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HEAVY METAL

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THE ADULT ILLUSTRATED FANTASY MAGAZINE

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TIP-IN PLATE BY ROYO

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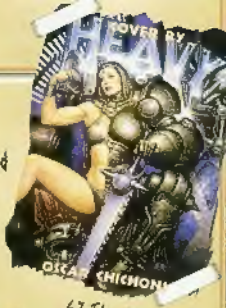

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PUBLISHERS NOTE

I've been traveling to New York City for 15 years, and have owned a business there for 10. My friends, Howard Jurofsky, Deb Yanover, and Pat Hayward have lived there all their lives, and I'm sure I cannot even begin to feel what they must feel over the events that took place there this Fall.

Speaking for myself, this is the first publisher's note I've had to write since September 11th, and I've had a great deal of difficulty doing it. I've had a great deal of difficulty doing much of anything... I can't seem to get, or stay focused.

Julie called me from the gym "the morning of" crying and freaking out-- by the time I put the television on they had figured it was American Airlines Flight 11 that struck first -- a flight that I had taken about 100 times between our Massachusetts and Los Angeles homes-- I had flown back on September 9th on a flight from Hartford.

I sat completely stunned as the second plane hit a historical place I visited with my Mom last June for the first time-- we took photos of us in the reflective underside of the bridge between them as we rode past in the double decker bus.

A few minutes later I got a call from an even more shocked Howard from our New York office-- "Can you believe this-- is this insane?!" The office used to be 20 blocks from there! I've been calling friends in the city to see if they're okay, and I can't get through!"

I could find no words then, and cannot find them now-- I just feel really bad- and like the rest of America I just want to do something to help. Like you all, I have found my ways to help- and I know it will continue for a long time to come.

I can't believe the honor I feel to be able to live in a country that has allowed me to live a lifetime of dreams in my forty short years, and the privilege it is to write to you all and say, "Please take care, my friends. If you have something to say to someone, say it, and if you have something that you know you should do, do it. Everything is different now."

For ten years I've been putting together issues I've been proud of, and this one is no exception.

On behalf of the entire Heavy Metal staff, we wish to extend our warmest wishes and deepest sympathies to all those who have suffered in this difficult time.

Thanks for taking a ride with us, and I'll talk to you again in 60 days.

Kevin Eastman

Our hearts and prayers go out to all New Yorkers and Americans that have been effected by this insidious act. As fellow New Yorkers we have been deeply saddened by the events that occurred on September 11, 2001. Our city and our lives as we knew it will never be the same again. We can only hope that this will make us stronger and more united. God Bless You All and thank you for being a part of our Heavy Metal Family.

The Staff Of Heavy Metal

Letters To The Editor

Dear H.M.

I have been reading HM for more than 20 years now, and have been subscribing for about 15 years. Sadly, the fine tradition a soon to come to an end. I have watched many changes take place in both content and format at HM over the years, the most disturbing of which has been the devolution from "The Adult Illustrated Fantasy Magazine" to "The Illustrated Fantasy Magazine" to the rather tame apparent compromise of "The Mature Illustrated Fantasy Magazine". The consolation that has grown more and more prevalent in recent years can only be described as a dissection of the artistic work.

Dean

Dear Dean,

Thanks for your thoughts and concerns. We'll miss you. Take care of yourself, and flip through an issue from time to time, when you're at the newsstand- and maybe we'll get you back.

Dear H.M.

I'm a new HM reader. Kudos to you and your staff. I am in love with Druuna and would do almost anything to meet the real life version of Druuna. I picked up the May 2001 issue of HM and I must ask, what happened to Druuna at the end of the story? Please tell me that she will not forever remain as she appeared in the last pages of "The Forgotten Planet". Lastly, I purchased the 2001 Druuna Calendar and I plan on purchasing a few of Druuna's erotic books. Any free samples available for a new reader?

Tevi

Dear Tevi,

Welcome aboard. Don't worry about Druuna- she'll be fine, and she'll be back. - Serpieri does about a book a year. I wish we could send you some free samples. The best I can do is say we're going to start previewing larger parts of upcoming issues on Metaltv.com, so you'll be able to get all kinds of free peeks there.

Dear H.M.

I finally finished the Heavy Metal FAKK2 game on the PC. It was great. I want to know when the next game is coming out since the ending suggests that Julie must go save her lover. PLEASE TELL ME!

Vampyre

Dear Vampyre,

We're working on it-- the loser artists at Ritual had finished a number of additional levels before "Take Two" released the current version on the market - we'd love to get the new stuff up and accessible on line or something... stay tuned.

Dear H.M.

I just wanted to write to you and tell you how much I love HM, and also ask a few questions. I've been reading HM for a long time. It's had its ups and downs... but always has a level you cannot find anywhere else. Great artwork and stories to match with an innovative lean towards perfect, strong, beautiful women. Since I was a kid I've admired comics and all related material and always wondered where the artwork came from. Do these artists submit work? Are they friends of friends, or are they discovered at a comic book convention?

Russell

Dear Russell,

Thanks for your note. Most of the artists that we publish in HM are European, many of whom we've worked with since the beginning. But we're always looking for new artists and new short stories - black and white or color, four to six pages maximum.

MAIL LETTERS TO: HEAVY METAL, 100 N. VILLAGE AVENUE, SUITE 12, ROCKVILLE CENTRE, NY 11570

GALLERY

Mylke Maldonado's Dreamland creations

"I've always been an artist. Since I can remember, it's always been something that's set me apart from other people."

Following my interest in art I attended the school of Art & Design from '78-'82. After graduating I began to pursue a career in comic book illustration. I struggled for five years in NYC, a starving artist trying to make it in the art biz. Finally around '87 I started getting regular work in black and white independent comics. The money sucked, but it was steady work doing what I loved. As my comic book career progressed, I was offered better & better jobs.

My best achievement in comics came when Kevin Eastman (who now owns this magazine) agreed to publish Flesh Wounds. This full color book was very personal as it dealt with tattooing and piercing, which I'd been into for a couple of years at that point.

As fate would have it in 1990, while illustrating FleshWounds, I was asked to apprentice by Darren Rosa of Rising Dragon in NYC. I accepted and slowly over the next couple of years began tattooing more and illustrating comics less.

As tattooing became my passion, I decided to leave the comic world and devote all my energy to making body art my #1 medium.

I tattooed in Pennsylvania for a few years and traveled around the country attending tattoo conventions before coming back to New York. In early 1999 I joined a group of Tattooers and started All Souls Tattooing in uptown Manhattan.

Wanting to concentrate more on artwork, rather than parlor style tattooing, I have ventured out on my own and begun Dreamland Creations (dreamland-creations.net). An art studio devoted to custom "one of a kind" art. I'm looking forward to the creations that will come out of Dreamland in the future.

dreamlandcreations.net

Tripping the Dark Fantastic: The Brom Interview

It's not an exaggeration to say that Brom has taken the world of fantasy illustration by storm, propelled by an undeniable talent, and an equally undeniable passion to create his own worlds. He began working professionally right out of art school, and spent several years as a successful commercial artist and designer. Yet, despite this enviable success, Brom burned with the desire to do the kind of horror and fantasy that had inspired him as a teenager, when he devoured the works of Edgar Rice Burroughs, J.R.R. Tolkein, Robert E. Howard, and Michael Moorcock, along with the artwork of Frazetta, Richard Corben, Jeff Jones, and the other contributors to Heavy Metal. Putting together a portfolio of fantasy samples, Brom managed to get hired at the gaming company TSR, and the rest, as they say, is history. During his tenure at TSR, Brom created the look and feel for the best selling Darkson world, from there Brom has gone on to produce a staggering amount of work for book covers, prints, comic book covers and film designs, all of extraordinary quality, and imbued with the unique artistic vision that has made him one of the most popular painters in fantasy.

RINGGENBERG Brom, I've read that you came from the gaming industry by way of the commercial art world.

BROM When I left school, I spent four years working in commercial art in Atlanta, primarily doing product rendering and corporate-themed cute cartoons. All my life I've loved fantasy, but after four years of that (even though it was a real thrill to be able to make a living at art) it was just killing me artistically. God, I wanted to get back to the fantasy and horror. So, I put together a portfolio (in my non-existing spare time) and sent it around to a few comic companies. Did a few unmemorable jobs for First Comics, a comic company that's long gone.

Dargelle

RINGGENBERG They come and went pretty fast.

BROM Yeah, that was during the mid-80's explosion of comics, which was kind of a neat time, it allowed me to get a few covers under my belt. Then I sent stuff off to TSR, and based on that portfolio, they hired me. What that offered me was a terrific opportunity to be among other artists who painted in oils, who painted in the fantasy field, and it gave me a chance to learn from them, to develop my craft. It gave me a chance to fail, to do a bad painting, and you know, I'm on staff, so I get to do another one, right? So, I'm not sure I answered your question, but TSR for me was a place to develop my craft.

RINGGENBERG What do you think you came away with from working with TSR so extensively? Were you working in a studio setup, or did you work at home and just send your work in?

BROM It was in a studio, which was terrific, because most of my life, being freelance, I worked at home, which is obviously a very isolated type of situation, and can be kind of scary at times. But it was nice to go into an environment where there were other artists and we could share jokes and argue and learn from each other about the craft. The whole group of artists there all had their particular specialties, and what they were best at. Jeff Easley, who's probably been there longer than anybody else, does incredible monsters. Fred Fields, who's gone on into the fine art market, was there. Rob Rupple. Clyde Caldwell was there...he actually did a Heavy Metal cover in the 70's, and it was kind of interesting because of being a huge Heavy Metal magazine fan when I was a teenager. I had a subscription and lived and breathed for that magazine. I was about in eighth grade when I had that particular issue that he did the cover for, and to see that and to think, "this is so cool" and then it was weird to actually be with the people that were making the magic.

Moon

RINGGENBERG When you were reading Heavy Metal as a fan, were there any artists who were particular favorites?

BROM I'm a big Corben fan. I know Corben has mixed feelings with different people, but he's always struck a chord with me. Moebius's stuff was just incredible. So much of the imported European stuff was so rich compared to a lot of the really corporate comics that were going on in those days.

RINGGENBERG That's one thing in comics that's really changed. You can have such a variety of styles, especially, I think, over at DC on some of the Vertigo covers. You've done a bit of work for DC, haven't you?

BROM I did a Batman cover, and I think that's it. It was for a special hardback edition, and I can't quite remember the name. It might have been "Legends," but it featured three different Batmans, the basic Batman, I guess you could put a that way, the modern Batman, a medieval Batman, and then a sort of a bionic Batgirl kind of a piece. It was a real thrill to finally be able to do a Batman, but I was a little disappointed that I couldn't do a classic Batman, that it was more of a montage of several characters.

RINGGENBERG Aside from the occasional comics cover, have you done any stories?

BROM You know, I tried to get into doing comic interiors several times, but being such a perfectionist I do not believe that I would be able to make any money at it because I would be so slow trying to render each panel. But I just love that medium. If I could ever make it work, maybe I will at some point. Right now I think so much of my focus is on my actual writing that I'm trying to do more like novels with illustrations in them. So, it's in a similar vein, but it's more words than pictures.

RINGGENBERG I understand that you're writing a horror novel.

BROM I've finished a horror novel, and I'm working on the illustrations even as we speak. I can't give anything away because it's sort of an idea piece

it's a punch line type of story, a twisted little horror tale. It's a 300-page novel and at this point I'm working with an editor and we're sort of revising things, so it's in a little bit of a state of limbo, but it's moving along. My goal was to have as much control over it as possible, to actually produce it my way, and then at that point I'll be able to shop it around. I often hear horror stories of once you get pulled into something, you can lose control, so it was important to me to do it my way.

RINGGENBERG: You said you were doing illustrations for it. Will these be full-page paintings or drawings interspersed with the text?

BROM: They're mostly going to be full-page paintings with a handful of spot illustrations thrown in there, and maybe some sketches as well. But mostly it's going to be big oil painting plates.

RINGGENBERG: That sounds pretty ambitious.

BROM: Yeah, it's been about three years in the making to get it written, and I've got about ten of the paintings done so far, and I hope to have...around forty when it's all done.

RINGGENBERG: How happy are you with the paintings you've done so far?

BROM: Oh, I love them. As an artist, the stuff you do for yourself is always the best, and it's the most, the most you because you're not trying to please an outside source, or an outside vision, it's your vision. So not only is it personal, but hopefully, there's that extra quality in there because it's so meaningful to you.

RINGGENBERG: Who are some of the writers you like?

BROM: There's a variety. When I was a kid I read through Robert E. Howard, all the Tolkein books, Burroughs got me started, and then I moved into the Michael Moorcock Elric series and several of his other series. I loved all that stuff. As I've gotten older, the horror stuff has appealed a lot more to me, and I mean of course, Steven King, Clive Barker, and most recently, Neil Gaiman has really captured my attention. I really like his writing...in novels. I haven't read as much of his comic work as I have his novels.

RINGGENBERG: There seems to be a particular look to the women you depict in your paintings. Do you have an ideal mental image of a woman that you try and work from?

BROM: Most of my paintings are from imagination. Occasionally I shoot models and I also pull photos from magazines to sort of base things on and

whatnot, but a lot of people have mentioned that. For some reason, women are very drawn to the women I paint, which to me is very flattering. I'm not really into the bimbo type of painting philosophy. I like to paint characters that I would like to be if I was that character, whether it's a monster or a woman or a warrior. It's somebody that says, "I'm in control" they have a power, whether it's sexual or physical, or terror or whatnot, and hopefully that comes through. As far as an actual physical look, maybe it's the aesthetics. I have a certain sort of a gothic aesthetic. I like the pale skin. I like the read hair. So, I think a lot of dark fetish imagery gets repeated in my work.

RINGGENBERG: I was struck by a couple of the paintings in Darkwerks of a red haired woman with freckles, and it was such a striking character I thought, "That's got to have been based on a real person."

BROM: Well, actually, that's my wife. That's probably the one that's recurred the most because not only of course am I drawn to her features, but she's also very convenient to grab and throw under the camera. So her face has appeared in a good six or seven of my paintings. "Leveleus" is probably the one that's a direct portrait of her. I try to paint from imagination as much as possible. To me, when I can bring something to life that's from my mind that's going to be the most unique vision. That's going to be the thing that people haven't seen before. But you can't possibly store all the information of reality in your brain, so...occasionally I shoot photographs and I just try not to lock myself into the photo, which is sometimes hard to do because once I have the photo in front of me sometimes I become tentative to veer off from it. I feel if somebody replicates a photo too directly, they lose some of the power of the illustration, you know, if it's too photographic it loses some of that fantasy. I don't know if fantasy is the right word, but that sort of otherworldliness that really good illustration can take you into.

RINGGENBERG: Are there any upcoming projects that you're working on that you'd like to mention?

BROM: There's a line of twisted fetish toys coming out from Future Models, and those are based on totally new paintings. Of course, the new art book, Otherrealms, should be in stores by September.

See more of Brom's work on his website: www.bromart.com.

In Memorium

ANOTHER EC GREAT GONE—

EC Comics writer/artist and editor Johnny Craig passed away in mid-September after a long illness. Craig is probably most famous among comics fans for his work on the *Vault of Horror* feature for EC, and for his visually striking, frequently controversial covers for EC's horror and shock titles. Following EC's demise, Craig went on to do stellar work for Warren's horror titles, *Creepy* and *Eerie*, and for a variety of Marvel Comics titles. Craig also enjoyed a long career as an advertising illustrator.

The Galactic Geographic Society's Worlds of Wonder Series

Fungi Gardens of Kier'ki'mos'2b

Not every colony is a success. This Tsailerol outpost once supported a half-million colonists – until a fungus took over.

One of the most intriguing of Federation worlds is located near the Pleiades stellar cluster. Colonized over seventy years ago by Tsailerol sub-light cruisers, the world they named ***Kier'ki'mos'2b*** is now referred to as "Shroomworld" by visiting human researchers.

As B'j'dan'Zub, shuttle pilot for the mission that first visited the Tsai colony, recalls, "When we arrived we were shocked to find the planet and the colony completely abandoned. Also, the planet we encountered was nothing like the one described in Tsailerol records.

"Our study concluded that the entire biosphere had been contaminated by a unique and virulent fungal organism that mutated into diverse forms in the new environment. The contagion – thought to have migrated to the planet via the Tsai colonists' air or water supply – apparently spread globally in a relatively short time, replacing the planet's indigenous life with an ecology of its own design."

Human surveyors have found no record of the transformation but note that it must have happened with unprecedented speed. Writes Matt Howarth, chief surveyor on the first Kier'ki'mos mission: "We have never seen anything like this and have no doubt that cosmic radiation and the new environment caused mutations of non-native spores. The planet's lifeforms had no defenses with which to fight the invader."

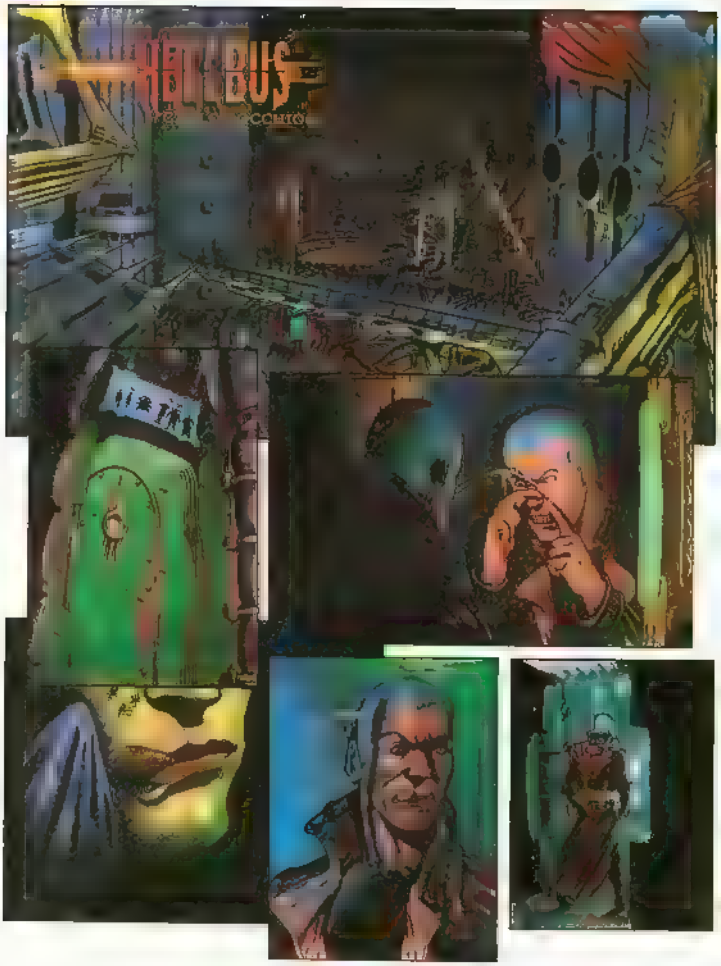
Seen in this painting by Galactic Geographic artist Karl Kofoed are abandoned Tsai water converters and gestation tanks, a communications center, and even a Tsai shuttle nearly obscured in the undergrowth, the presence of which is a frightening testimony to the speed of the infestation and subsequent evacuation. The tent shrouded peaks are presumed to be relics of efforts by the Tsai to arrest the spread of the initial contamination, which may have occurred in areas receiving the most light.

Several variations of invader fungi are represented in the image, including floating gas filled sacks, rock hard spikes, and spongy fungal mats, all of which are now being studied and catalogued by Federation experts. Here, two enviro-suited investigators are shown traveling a road that was once used to harvest food that fed the colony of over a half million Tsailerol.

Those studying this spore plundered planet can only walk amidst the ruin and wonder if something like this could happen again. "This is a colonist's worst fear realized. But it's the only case of global contamination we know of," says Howarth. "We all hope it'll be the last. There's a lesson in this that we must never forget."

GALACTIC GEOGRAPHIC

Galactic Geographic ©2001 Karl Kofoed WWW.MEMBERS.HOME.NET/GGEOGRAPHIC


HELL BUS
COMICS

WITH A LAW THE SIZE WE BUILD OUR OWN
"OH, SORRY. IT'S JUST THAT I'M NOT LAWFUL"
"YOU MUST TRUST ME. TAKE OUT THIS LITTLE FISH"
M'ADMIRAL, WE GOT A MEETING

ARGH! WHAT
HOW'S POSSIBLE?!?
TAKE IT EASY, NOBODY ELSE CAN SEE IT, IT'S MY CREATION!!!
YOU SEE, IT'S EASY WORKIN WONDERS
DON'T YOU THINK YOU GO?
IF YOU ARE A SERVANT, NOT!!!!!
COME WITH US, IT'S REALLY WORTH, WHAT COULD MAKE POWER AND IMMORTALITY
KNOW, IT'S DIFFICULT OBTAIN YOUR SOUL, BUT THERE ARE
WHAT DO MEAN, YOU FRIGGO?
HIGH, OOK AT THIS, WOW!

WHAT'S UP TO THE PAI!
BBBHP PH!
MY GOD HOW?
NOTHING SERIOUS. KEEP 'EM QUIET!!!
JERRRH!
WE'RE GOOD TO BURST!!! UARAAAING!!!!
OLDY WHIMPER!!
YOU'VE TO PIE A LITTLE TO GRIN THE FERRITY?
I DON'T WANNA EVE BWAA AH!
OFF!!
SHIT WHAT THE FUCK IS GOIL OK
FUCKING NIGHTMARE !!

WE LOST THE FOOD
NO MATTER WE'RE GOON TO SMASH THEM.
I KNEW I COULD SAY GO!
OK WE'LL TRY TO STOP THE INTRUDER BEFORE HE REACHES THE BARRIER, BUT PAY ATTENTION. DON'T GO TOO CLOSE. THEY'RE NOT MEN TO JEST WITH!
CEASE FIRE! THE SHIP HAS A REFLECTING SHIELD!
THE HUNTER DOES ARE SO BORING!
STOP! ENTER ITS GLOW TOO FAR AFTER THIS!
MOVE OVER HERE. THE SHIP IS THE TARGET
ALL RIGHT. THE PIRATE SHIP HAS BEEN DESTROYED. THERE'S NOTHING LEFT

WOW! WE'RE OUT! WE'VE MADE IT
ALL OF THE YELLERS NOW
THESE ARE THE OUTPOWERS OF PURIFICATION. YOU'LL YOU
RUSH NOW! YOU WERE RIGHT BUT WITH THIS POWER, STILL WISHED I LIVE IN A POLLUTED WORLD FULL OF CRIMINALS
WHAT? YOU MEAN YOU CAN MAKE ALL BAD MEN LITERALLY
WHAT? OH, YES! ALL THE BAD MEN ARE GONE AND NOW I'D BE TOO EMBARRASSED
ALL BEST WISHES
CAPTAIN WHERE'S THE ARROW
OH, OK. NOW I'M HOME
DON WORRY, YOU JUST HAVE SOME FRACTURES
HE LOOKS ASLEEP IN YOUR BED WHEN CAN'T REMEMBER ANYTHING SO
YOU'VE BEEN VERY LUCKY

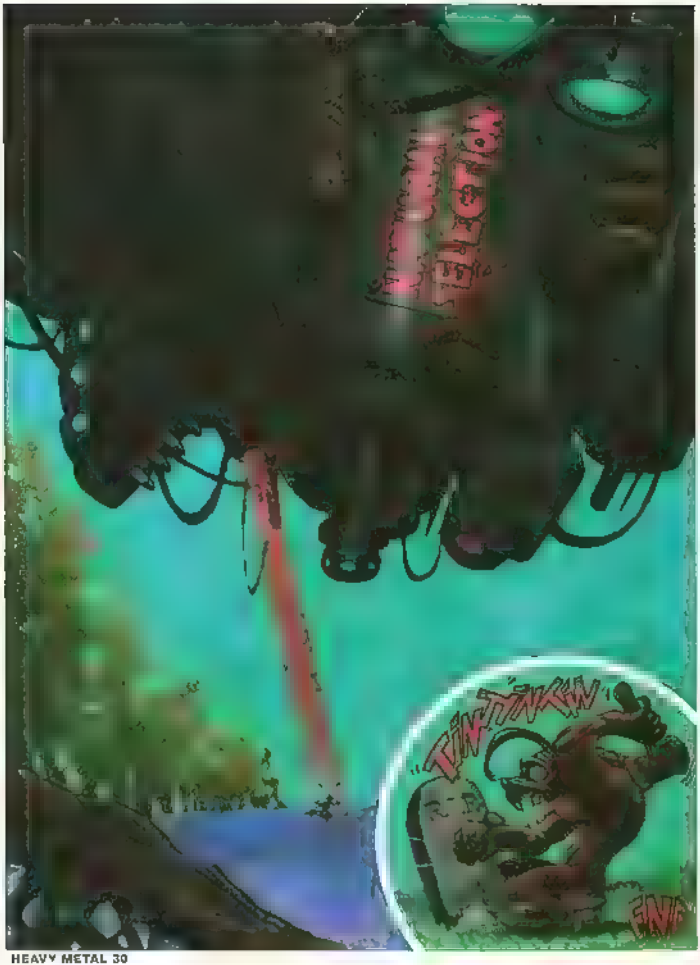
WHAT BADGERRATER SKEPTICISM
YOU'RE WASTE YOUR TIME DON'T YOU SEE?
THERE'S SOMETHING I DON'T LIKE YET
BLAM!
FUCKING BASTARDS! YOU'LL COME TO HELL WITH ME, THIS TIME!
THIS IS NOT ONE OF YOUR TRICKS DON'T YOU?
DAMN IT ALL CAN'T HANDLE THE SHUTTLE
WE'RE GETTING DOWN! PRESSURE'LL MAKE US IMPLODE!
WAS SIFT EVERYTHING UNDER CONTROL?
FOR GOD'S SAKE! WHAT THE HELL IS GOING ON?
YOU SAY THE RIGHT WORD: HELL

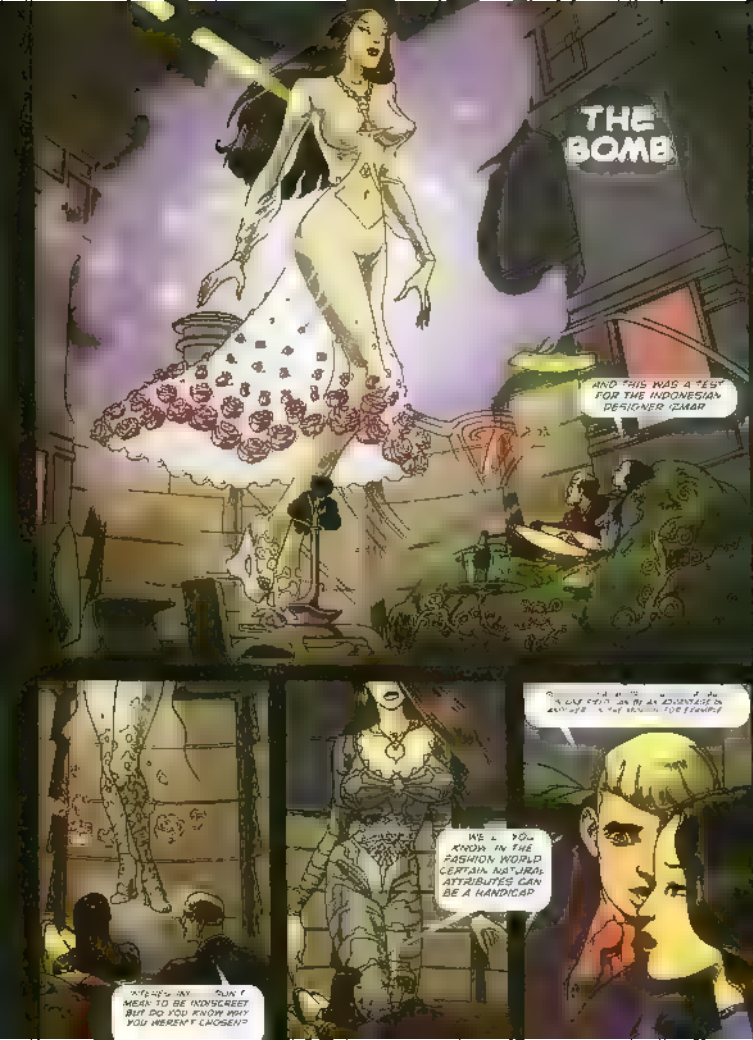
MUSTS

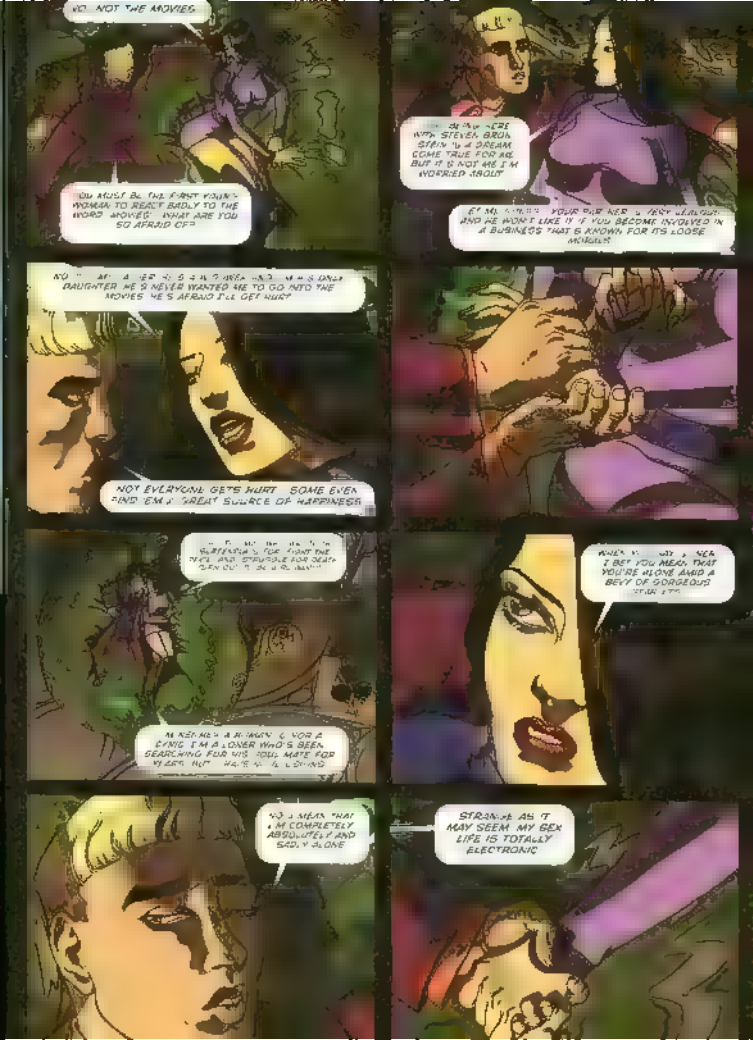
IN A PRIMORDIAL MAGMA, SOMETHING IS BOILING...
GENESIS
ART AND STORY BY RICCI 2001
AND SUDDENLY YOU RISE
BEING BORN WAS PAINFUL!
BUT THE PAIN HAS BEEN SUPPLANTED BY A STRONGER NEED... YOU RISE
HUNGER!
YOU POSSESS A HUNTER'S INSTINCT

TO FIND A PREY WAS EASY!
NATURE GAVE YOU AN AMAZING SENSE OF SMELL
AND IT GAVE YOU POWERFUL MUSCLES AND CLAWS
LONG AND SHARP FANGS
YOU DECIDE TO ATTACK IT
AND BEFORE LONG, YOU'R UPON IT

QUICK, STRONG, DANGEROUS. . YOU BELIEVE YOU'RE PERFECT
BUT WHEN YOU GO TO TASTE IT...
YOU HAVEN'T GOT A JAW!
WITHOUT A JAW YOU CAN'T EAT
YOU KNOW THE END MUST BE NEAR

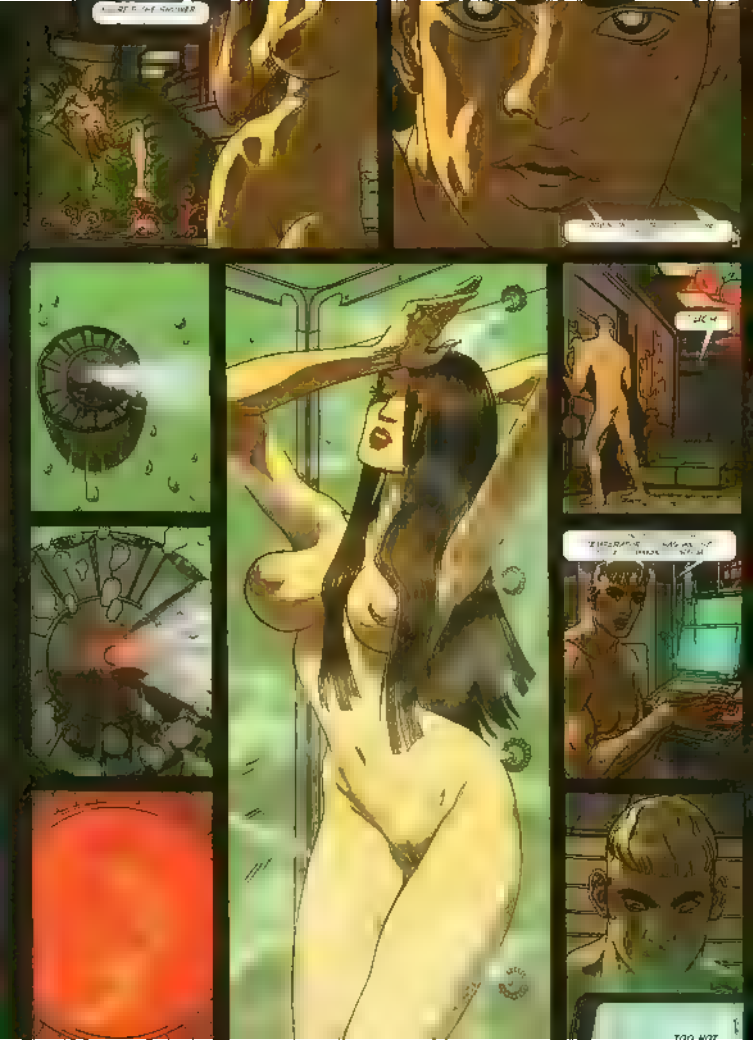

TIN TIN KAN
THE END


THE BOMB
AND THIS WAS A TEST FOR THE INDONESIAN DESIGNER IZMAR
I DON'T MEAN TO BE INDISCREET BUT DO YOU KNOW WHY YOU WEREN'T CHOSEN?
WELL, YOU KNOW IN THE FASHION WORLD CERTAIN NATURAL ATTRIBUTES CAN BE A HANDICAP


NO. NOT THE MOVIES.
YOU MUST BE THE FIRST YOUNG WOMAN TO REACT BADLY TO THE WORD 'MOVIES'. WHAT ARE YOU SO AFRAID OF?
...SCENE WITH STEVEN SEGAL STARRING IN A DREAM COME TRUE FOR ME. BUT IT'S NOT ME I'M WORRIED ABOUT
IF MY DAUGHTER YOUR EVER HER A VERY VERY VIOLENT AND HE WON'T LIKE IT IF YOU BECOME INVOLVED IN A BUSINESS THAT IS KNOWN FOR ITS LOOSE MORALS!!
NO. ... ME. A LITTLE GIRL WHO ... MY DAUGHTER. HE'S NEVER WANTED ME TO GO INTO THE MOVIES. HE'S AFRAID I'LL GET HURT.
NOT EVERYONE GETS HURT. SOME EVEN FIND 'EM A GREAT SOURCE OF HAPPINESS.
... I'M NOT THE WAY I'M PRETENDING TO BE. I HAVE THE PAIN AND STRUGGLE FOR DEATH DANCING IN MY EYES.
MAYBE NOT A WOMAN, YOU'RE A CYNIC. I'M A LONER WHO'S BEEN SEARCHING FOR HIS SOUL MATE FOR MANY HOT YEARS. I'M LOOKING.
WHAT'S WRONG WITH A NICE QUIET EVENING I BET YOU MEAN THAT YOU'RE ALONE AND A BEVY OF GORGEOUS STUD...
NO. I MEAN THAT I AM COMPLETELY ABSOLUTELY AND SADLY ALONE
STRANGE AS IT MAY SEEM MY SEX LIFE IS TOTALLY ELECTRONIC

IT'S HARD TO BELIEVE
DO I LOOK LIKE I'M LYING? THAT WOULD BE RATHER
HI! I FEEL SHOULD BE REASSURED TO FIND OUT THAT STEVEN BRUNSTEIN IS AUTOSEXUAL
DON'T STOP

REAL TIME HOUR AND MINUTE
YOU SHOULD HAVE TOLD ME THAT I WOULD HAVE
IT WAS GREE LIKE THAT
BETTER THAN A MAI WINE
YOU BETTER
THERE'S NOTHING LIKE A DOSE OF REALITY EVEN IF IT'S ONLY ONCE EVERY 21 YEARS!



SURE. BUT I'M GOING TO HAVE A HARD TIME CALLING YOU STEVEN. I FEEL LIKE I'M LIVING IN A PANTONE
WHAT MAY BE A MAJOR ROLE FOR US IN THE NEXT FILM
THE MOVIE EVERYONE IS GOING TO HAVE TO WORK AROUND AT THE ALWAYS SUNNY AND HE ALONE
YOUR FATHER'S HAS NO IDEA OF WHAT HE'S GOING TO DO FOR YOU. A STARRING ROLE IN THE FIRST BIO-FILM IN HISTORY. A REAL REVOLUTION AS GREAT AS THE TRANSITION FROM THE SILENT ERA TO THE TALKIES. FROM CHEMICAL TO DIGITAL AND FROM DIGITAL TO HOLOGRAPHIC
AND I BET IN HOLLYWOOD YOUR FATHER'S WRONG IN THIS BUSINESS IT'S NOT A QUESTION OF SCREWING BUT OF DARING
I FEEL LIKE A BEAMING FIRST SEXUAL SENSATION SHIP FIRST STARRING ROLE. FIRST LOVE? IT HAD REALLY BEEN THE BEST DAY OF MY LIFE
COULDN'T SHOW MY JOY. EVEN TALK ABOUT IT. WE HAD DEMANDED COMPLETE SILENCE. IT WASN'T SURPRISING IN THE HOLO-BUSINESS PEOPLE KILL FOR
FOR YOU THIS STATE SECRET LOOKS LIKE
SOMEWHERE IN THE JUNGLE WE WERE TO BE THE ONLY ONES. A SHORT BEFORE THE FINAL DESTRUCTION A PRETTY YOUNG TOURIST IS KIDNAPPED BY A GROUP OF REBELS
IN THE JUNGLE? NOT ANOTHER FILM THAT TAKES PLACE IN THE JUNGLE. BOARD REVOLUTION

HI NOWHERE SPECIAL DAD I WENT TO CHRISTINE'S SHE'S GOT A NEW BODYGUARD
I'VE FOUND HER CHAIRMAN
SHE'S A WOMBSNEL. SHE WAS A VIRGIN AND I'VE EVEN GOT AN INTERNAL IMPRINT OF HER VAGINA

BIO-RESEARCH SANCTUARY INC
250 SQUARE MILES OF RECONSTITUTED JUNGLE CONTAINING 87,000 SPECIES OF FAUNA UNKNOWN IN THE MAINLAND AND 62,000 SPECIES OF FLORA AFTER THE FINAL DEFORESTATION OF BRAZIL
THE MAJOR PHARMACEUTICAL COMPANIES WERE FACED WITH A CATASTROPHIC DROP IN THE NUMBER OF NATURAL LIVING CELLS OF GENES THAT SERVED AS THEIR BASIC MODELS IN THE DEVELOPMENT OF NEW PRODUCTS
ALTHOUGH THE PHARMACEUTICAL BUSINESS BELIEVED THE INVENTION LAY IN GROWING EVERYONE EXCEPT FOR SHINYA MAENO THE CEO OF BIO RESEARCH HE DECIDED IT WAS ESSENTIAL TO CONSTITUTE A UNIQUE STOCK OF LIVING ORGANISMS IN ORDER TO DO SO HE PURCHASED ALL THE ANIMALS AND PLANTS THAT LIVED IN THE URBAN ZOOS AND PARKS ALL OVER THE WORLD TODAY THOSE CREATURES LIVE IN TOTAL FREEDOM IN A PERFECTLY CONTROLLED BALANCED NATURAL ENVIRONMENT IN THE HEART OF THE OVEREXPLOITED FARMLAND OF THE AMAZON BASIN THEREWATCHED BY TRAINED STAFF THE PLANTS AND ANIMALS FLOURISH PROTECTED FROM THE OUTSIDE WORLD BY A LASER FORCE FIELD
IN A FEW YEARS TIME BIO RESEARCH HAS BECOME THE TOP COMPANY IN THE FIELD WITH 63% OF THE MARKET THE ADVOCATES OF CLONING WERE FACED WITH NUMEROUS FAILURES FOLLOWING A SERIES OF UNEXPECTED MUTATIONS ONCE HIS MONOPOLY OF THE PHARMACEUTICAL INDUSTRY HAD BEEN ASSURED SHINYA MAENO DECIDED TO DIVERSIFY IN OTHER PROFITABLE SECTORS INCLUDING THE HOLOGRAPHIC INDUSTRY

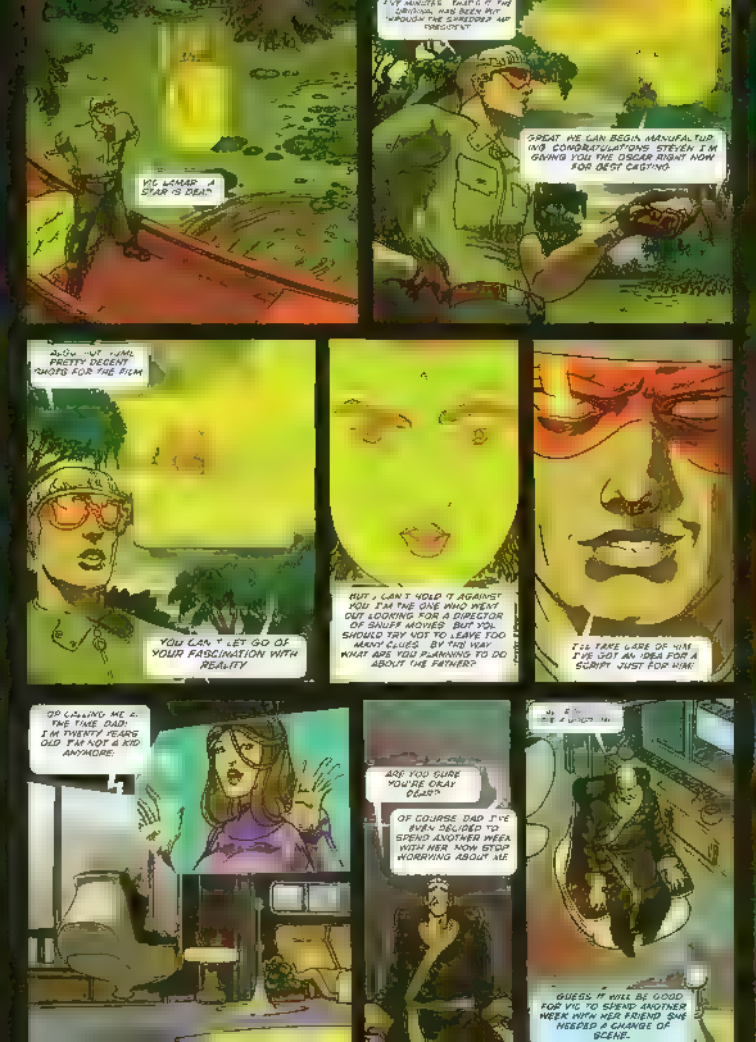
LET ME SHOW YOU THE MOST EXPENSIVE FILM STUDIO IN THE WORLD IT COST 676 BILLION DOLLAR
A FILM WILL SOON BE SHOT HERE WITH YOU LEADING THE CHEAPEST ACTRESS IN THE WORLD ZERO DOLLAR PER DAY

YOU KNOW WHAT I LIKE IN HOLLYWOOD BUT WHERE EVEN THE GREATEST STARS IN THE WORLD WOULD AGREE TO WORK FOR FREE
LET ME GUESS BIRGIT FLAUBERT LAUREL'S FLASH THE MILTON

WON'T GIVE AN NAMES BUT I WANT YOU TO KNOW YOU'RE VERY LIKELY TO MAKE IT SHANYA AGUILAR PAYS TITLE ATTENTION TO NAMES AND A LOT OF ATTENTION TO PHYSICAL POTENTIAL

AS I WAS SAYING APART FROM A BOMBSHELL MY FATHER BROUGHT BACK FROM THAILAND THIS IS THE FIRST TIME THAT I AM GETTING TO SEE REAL NATURE
YOUR FATHER WAS IN THAILAND
YES TWENTY YEARS AGO HE WAS A HUMANITARIAN DOCTOR DURING THE "BIG STOP" THAT IS WHERE HE MET MY MOTHER SHE WAS A TEACHER UNFORTUNATELY SHE DIED OF LEUKEMIA WHEN WE CAME BACK TO EUROPE AND MY FATHER WAS TOTALLY PARALYZED THOSE DAMN US PLUTO-BOMBS
BUT WE'RE NOT HERE TO TALK ABOUT ME THAT LET'S DO MR SHINYA MOLINO WANTS PHYSICAL POTENTIAL SO LET'S MAKE SURE HE GETS IT
THINK HIS ONE WILL BUT I'D LIKE TO SHOOT IT AGAIN FROM BELOW WITH YOU STANDING UP FACING THE MIGHTY RIVER LIKE A LOST GODDESS ABOUT TO GET OFF TO CONQUER THE JUNGLE
BE HONEST WITH YOU WANT A PIECE OF IT
OUR HERO'S ARE BELIEVING IN THE RIVER OVER THERE
THIS IS A TRAP IN ORDER TO PROTECT ITS WORDS THE CASTLE THE LAB HAS MADE ALL THE CARNIVORES HARMLESS

AT FIRST, OUR
PRIDE DISGUST


VIC LEONARD - A STAR IS DEAD
I'VE HEARD THAT IF THE ORIGINAL WAS BURNT BUT WHOLE THE SHREDDED ARE EXECUTED
GREAT. WE CAN BEGIN MANUFACTURING CONGRATULATIONS STEVEN I'M GIVING YOU THE OSCAR RIGHT NOW FOR BEST CASTING
ALSO, BUT HAVE PRETTY DECENT SHOTS FOR THE FILM
YOU CAN'T LET GO OF YOUR FASCINATION WITH REALITY
BUT I CAN'T HOLD IT AGAINST YOU. I'M THE ONE WHO WENT OUT LOOKING FOR A DIRECTOR OF SNUFF MOVIES. BUT YOU SHOULD TRY NOT TO LEAVE TOO MANY CLUES. BY THE WAY WHAT ARE YOU PLANNING TO DO ABOUT THE FATHER?
I'LL TAKE CARE OF HIM. I'VE GOT AN IDEA FOR A SCRIPT JUST FOR HIM!
STOP CALLING ME A... THAT TAKE DAD! I'M TWENTY YEARS OLD I'M NOT A KID ANYMORE.
ARE YOU SURE YOU'RE OKAY DEAR?
OF COURSE DAD I'VE EVEN DECIDED TO SPEND ANOTHER WEEK WITH HER NOW STOP WORRYING ABOUT ME
GUESS IT WILL BE GOOD FOR VIC TO SPEND ANOTHER WEEK WITH HER FRIEND SHE NEEDED A CHANGE OF SCENE.

AT FIRST AN UNBEARABLE STENCH
A LIGHT MUST BE A TOWARD IT. THROUGH THIS VISCOUS VOID.
A LONESOME BEAT IN MY STOMACH I MUST OPEN MY EYES
WHERE AM I? I'VE AM IN TO KEEP FROM SCREAMING
KEEP CRAWLING TOWARDS THE LIGHT MUSTN'T FAINT
A MASS GRAVE I'D BEEN TRAPPED IN A MASS GRAVE I REMEMBER NOW VAMPIRES DON'T EAT THEIR PREY RIGHT AWAY THEY STORE THEM AND KEEP THEM TILL THEY BEGIN TO ROT MUST GET OUT OF THIS DISGUSTING FANTSY QUICKLY

DAD
LOOKING BACK I THINK I'VE OVERLY PROTECTED HER
OR DID THE DANGERS SHE FACE IN TODAY'S WORLD?
EVERYTHING HAS BECOME EASY AND SAFE FOR THOSE WHO CAN AFFORD IT
SHOULD HAVE ENCOURAGED HER TO STAND ON HER OWN TWO FEET LONG AGO
WHEN WE GET HOME I PROMISE TO GIVE HER MORE FREEDOM
BUT SHE'S SO BEAUTIFUL SO INNOCENT
THE THOUGHT OF PUSHING HER OUT OF THE NEST
MAKES ME FEEL ANXIOUS AND UNEASY.

GET OUT OF HERE
MUST STOP THINK-ING AND MOVE QUICKLY
CAMOUFLAGE
RUN
MUSTN'T LOOK BACK
MUST RUN TILL MY LUNGS BURST
NOW CLIMB CLIMB CLIMB

THE 3D MADE ALL THE CARNIVORES HARMLESS. AT LEAST HE DIDN'T LIE TO ME ABOUT THAT
ON THE DOWNSIDE, I'M ALL ALONE IN THE MIDDLE OF THE JUNGLE. I'VE BEEN INJURED, I HAVE NO WEAPONS AND NO FOOD. ON THE UPSIDE I HAVE A SKIRT AND UNDIES.
AND A GIRL CAN AN APARTMENT WITH A VIEW THAT'S IMPORTANT
YOU CALL ME AT ALL HOURS AND I'M TWENTY YEARS OLD I'M NOT A KID ANYMORE
STOP EXAGGERATING VIC. MADAM I SWORE TO A JUDGE I'D BE THERE
ARE YOU SURE YOU'RE OKAY DEAR
OF COURSE DAD I'VE EVEN DECIDED TO SPEND ANOTHER WEEK WITH HER NOW STOP WORRYING ABOUT ME BYE DAD
I'VE CALLED HIM
EVERY DAY WITHOUT ANY SIGN OF LIFE NO MESSAGE FROM HER KIDNAPPERS. I CAN THINK OF ONLY ONE WAY OF FINDING HER
STOP CALLING ME AT THE TIME DAD I'M TWENTY YEARS OLD I'M NOT A KID ANYMORE
FUCK A HOLO FILM.

THE NEONET MADE IT CLEAR

BUT HOW COULD MR. [illegible] LAW IN THIS FIGHT? HE WAS ONE OF THE TOP LAWYERS IN JUGGERCITY

[illegible] YEARS [illegible] HE HAD WON OUR CASE AND BEEN DRIVEN TO THE TOP OF HIS PROFESSION. AND THE INTENSE PUBLICITY HIS PROSECUTION HAD GENERATED

[illegible] DISPOSED AS EXPEDIENTLY TO HIS OFFICE AND BRING BACK THE ASSASSIN. EXPOSED REMAINS OF THE FATIGATE THAT HAD BEEN CARED FOR BY HIMSELF

THE [illegible] HAD [illegible] EXCLUSIVE THE PENTAGON AND TO DAY AND ALTHOUGH SHE COULD NOT BE SAVED AT LEAST SHE HAD THE PLEASURE OF KNOWING THAT JUSTICE HAD BEEN RENDERED DESPITE GOVERNMENT PRESSURE

[illegible] WHERE EVEN THE PRIVATE MILITIA NO LONGER DARE TO SET FOOT

BUT THIS IS IT

SUBSIDING
I'M HUNGRY AGAIN
NOT PSYCHOTROPIC BEEF AGAIN
THEY SHOULD'VE CAUGHT US WITH THOSE SEDATIVES: THE CARNIVORES ARE COMPLETELY LOSING IT
AT LAST, THE HERBIVORES HAVE KEPT THEIR SENSE OF HIERARCHY
AT LAST, IT WAS A GOOD SPOT TO COVER MYSELF WITH ELEPHANT DUNG. NOW ONLY THE INSECTS DARE TO COME NEAR ME

THE DOOR WAS OPEN. I SUPPOSE THAT WAS AN INVITATION TO GO IN
LISTEN...
WITHOUT THINKING, I TOLD HIM EVERYTHING ABOUT VIC THAT SHE HAD DISAPPEARED FIVE DAYS AGO, LEAVING NO CLUES THAT HER FRIENDS HAD SHOWN NO CONCERN, AND THAT I WAS CONVINCED THAT SHE WASN'T A RUNAWAY.
BECAUSE THAT SOMETHING ABOUT HIM HAD CHANGED
WHERE WAS THE "ED FER RACC" THAT WE ALL LOVED?
I'D FIND OUT MORE IF I TRIED TO GET A BETTER GLIMPSE OF HIM IN THE DARK
DON'T COME CLOSER

STOP
SIX FEDERALS? YOU SHOULDN'T MIND THAT
WHAT DO YOU KNOW ABOUT MY LIFE?
YES. MOST OF THEM SON. I WEIGH MORE THAN 330 LBS. WHAT ARE WE AFTER TODAY
WOLVES
SHIT
WHAT ARE THEY DOING THERE
WHO IS HER FRIEND

NEVER BEEN SO HAPPY TO SEE THE BACK OF HIM
THE KING BOUGHT
SHIT! I HAD ONE BUT NOT A FEMALE
DAMN! GOT ONE BUT IT'S NOT AN APE
NOT ALL APE MEN TALK ABOUT
IT'S A WOMAN I SWEAR IT'S A WOMAN SO WHAT DO I DO?
WE MUSN'T TELL ANYONE OKAY?
YOU BET A TROPHY LIKE THAT WE'LL KEEP FOR OURSELVES!

I'D BEEN VERY CAREFUL TO PAY LIP SERVICE TO THE BUREAU'S WAR ON LOOKING FOR BEAUTIFUL WOMEN FROM RICH FAMILIES
AND WE REALLY WAS BEAUTIFUL, EVEN MORE SO THAN HER MOTHER PROBABLY BECAUSE SHE DIDN'T HAVE THAT LOOK OF DESPAIR IN HER EYES THE TERRIBLE BRIGHT STARE THAT HAD ONCE GIVEN ME THE COURAGE TO FIGHT AGAINST THE PENTAGON BASTARDS
THE BEGINNING OF THE NIGHT WAS EASY THE PLAST RET MASKS MY CLIENT HAD BELIEVED WERE NOT THE WORK OF AN AMATEUR JOHN BELIEVES THAT THEY CAN ONLY HAVE BEEN PRODUCED USING THE COMPUTERS AT MOLD-RESEARCH A BRANCH OF BIO RESEARCH THE PLASTERERS TOOK TWO WEEKS WORKED TO DEVELOP AN EQUALLY PERFECT REPLICA
BUT FINDING HER WAS GOING TO BE MUCH DIFFICULT BIO RESEARCH IS ONE OF THE MOST HIGHLY POLICED COMPANIES IN THE WORLD I WAS GOING TO HAVE TO USE MY TRUMP CARD BUT FIRST I NEEDED TO FRESHEN UP MY MAKEUP

ANY! GIVE ME A NUMBER ID LASER I'M FUCKING UP THE AORTA
SHUT UP
AND HURRY UP WITH THAT DATABASE
HEY LOOKS LIKE WE'VE HAS VISITORS
DON'T WORRY GUYS, WHAT'S WE HAVE A BIT MORE TIME WE'LL COME BACK AND TAKE CARE OF YOU. IN THE MEANTIME, DON'T TRY TO GET AWAY EVEN A GORILLA COULDN'T DO THAT.

I KNEW EXACTLY WHY BOBBY HAD CHOSEN THE WAR STADIUM FOR OUR MEETING. BECAUSE OF THE NOISE. SUCH PRECAUTIONS ARE NOT SURPRISING WHEN YOU CONSIDER THAT THE BUGGING DEVICES OF THE COMMERCIAL SECURITY AGENCY COULD DECIPHER THE BODYSET WHISPER AT A DISTANCE OF 5,000 MILES
THE REDS HAD JUST SLORED THREE BLACK DEAD
THERE HE WAS. HE HADN'T CHANGED MUCH EVEN WHEN HE WAS AT SCHOOL. HE LOOKED OLD. WE USED TO CALL HIM OLD BOB. I BET HIS APPEARANCE HAD HELPED HIM GET A JOB WITH CSA.
HI, TED. WHEN DID YOU START WEARING MAKEUP
YOU SHOULD TRY IT. NOW'S BIO-RESEARCH?
YOU'RE BITING OFF MORE THAN YOU CAN CHEW, MALING. IS WAY ABOVE THE LAW. HE'S ONLY PRETENDING TO BE AGAINST GENETICALLY MODIFIED ORGANISMS
THE PANDEMONIUM WAS SO GREAT THAT I COULD HAVE SHOUTED 'COCA-COLA IS SHIT' AND NO ONE WOULD HAVE DENOUNCED ME.
THERE ARE ALL SORTS OF WEIRD GOINGS ON IN HIS AB. BUT NO-THING WE CAN PROVE. HE'S HIRED HALF OF CSA'S PERSONNEL TO PROTECT HIS INDUSTRIAL SECRETS!
WE... LATER WORKING FOR BIO-RESEARCH. THEY DISAPPEARED WITHOUT LEAVING ANY TRACE. THE SAME THING HAPPENED TO SEVERAL WELL KNOWN SURGEONS. WE WOULDN'T BE SURPRISED IF MALING HAD LINKS WITH THE NEO-MAFIA!
SUBWAY WAS A BIT OF A SNOWOFF. BUT HE WASN'T A LIAR. IT WAS MY FEELING THAT BY NOW HE WAS MORE LIKELY TO RESEMBLE A GENETICALLY MODIFIED SAURIOD THAN A TOP MODEL
YOU LOOK OLD. WATCH IT. YOUR MASCARA IS BEGINNING TO RUN

SHIT
SO HOW'S IT GOING, "SLEEPING BEAUTY"?
PLEASE GET ME OUT OF HERE
DON'T WORRY I'VE COME TO COMFORT YOU!
IT'S THE PRINCE CHARMING IN ME
AARH!
CONTINUED ON 107
"MY NAME IS GRUNNEN. KNOW IT'S NOT EASY TO SAY. SO MY FRIENDS ALL CALL ME "MISTREES".

FISTFUL OF BLOOD
oooWwwOOWWwwOOwww'WOOo
zzzzzZzzzzZ

SMASH
ARGH
HHH!

NOT TO
WASSEY

YOU'VE GOT SOME PRETTY COOL MOVES FOR A GIRL.
ALTHOUGH IT WILL TAKE A LITTLE MORE THAN THAT TO SURVIVE AROUND HERE
SO FAR I THINK YOU'VE BEEN LUCKY
SHE'S I NEVER THOUGHT I'D SEE THE DAY SOMEONE TOOK OUT OL' DANNY BOY- THAT TOOK TALENT
OF HARDLESS M SEAN MCDONALD LEADER IS THE OTHER SLAN ROUND THESE PARTS AND I'M HERE TO OFFER YOU A JOB
I KNOW YOU'VE HAD OTHER OFFERS
SO? ANYONE CAN SEE THE VON BISMARKS ARE COMPLETE IDIOTS ONLY WE DESERVE TO RULE HERE. JOIN THE WINNING TEAM AND I'LL DOUBLE THEIR OFFER

ANYWAY HERE COMES MY GUN SO I'VE GOTTA RUN! I'LL GIVE YOU UNTIL SUNDOWN TO THINK IT OVER
COCKADOODLEDOO!!
HI THERE HAPPY LOTHY! YOU BEEN OUT HERE ALL NIGHT?
I SEE YOU WENT WENT AND LOST YOUR CLOTHES

M
GLAD YOU'RE STILL ALIVE. I GUESS I SHOULD HAVE TOLD YOU MORE ABOUT ABOUT WHAT'S REALLY GOING DOWN HERE MS. JUST THAT FOLKS DON'T USUALLY LIVE AS LONG AS YOU HAVE NOT IN THIS HELL
YOU SEE WE BASICALLY GOT ZOMBIES ON ONE SIDE FULL OF BISMARKS AND VAMPIRES THE MCDONALDS IN THE 3RD
WE'RE STUCK IN THE MIDDLE

THE VAMPIRES NEED THE BLOOD TO SURVIVE. THE ZOMBIES NEED THE FLESH. WE ALL HAVE A PART
[illegible] SHARE [illegible]
[illegible] PLACE THAT YOU'VE LOST [illegible] SAY THAT FOR?
[illegible] DON'T LIKE MY PART IN THIS MESS
BUT WE LOST TO REASON.
[illegible] KNOWS WHAT [illegible] HAPPEN.

ICKING
OOL!!
ERE IT
S!!!
TO BE CONTINUED...

ON THE ROAD AGAIN I CAN'T WAIT TO GET ON THE ROAD AGAIN
SINGIN SONGS AND MAKIN' MUSIC WITH MY FRIENDS I JUST CAN'T WAIT
CHEESE AND CRACKERS KIDS THIS IS SO FRICKING COOL!!
I MEAN I LOVE BOTH KINDS OF MUSIC COUNTRY AND WESTERN
CHRIST--
--THERE IT IS!!!
TO BE CONTINUED...

THE
REVOL
They are watching me
"I AM THE HUNTER"
STAY BACK LADIES THIS COULD GET UGLY
Help us"
Down here"

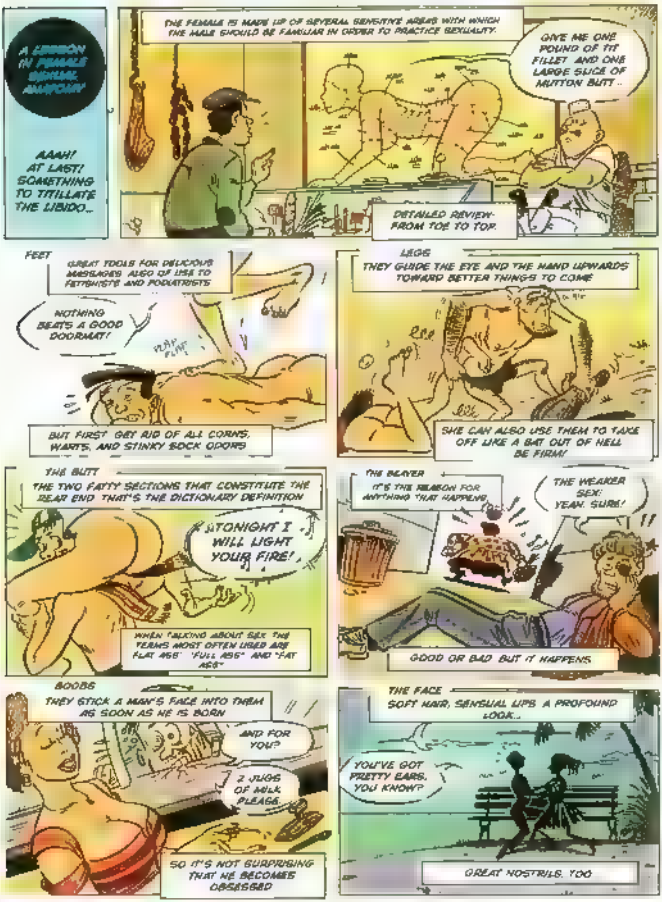
"SHIT".
They come pouring down the cliffs without fear...
Ready to kill!
"FEEL THE WRATH OF MY BLADE"

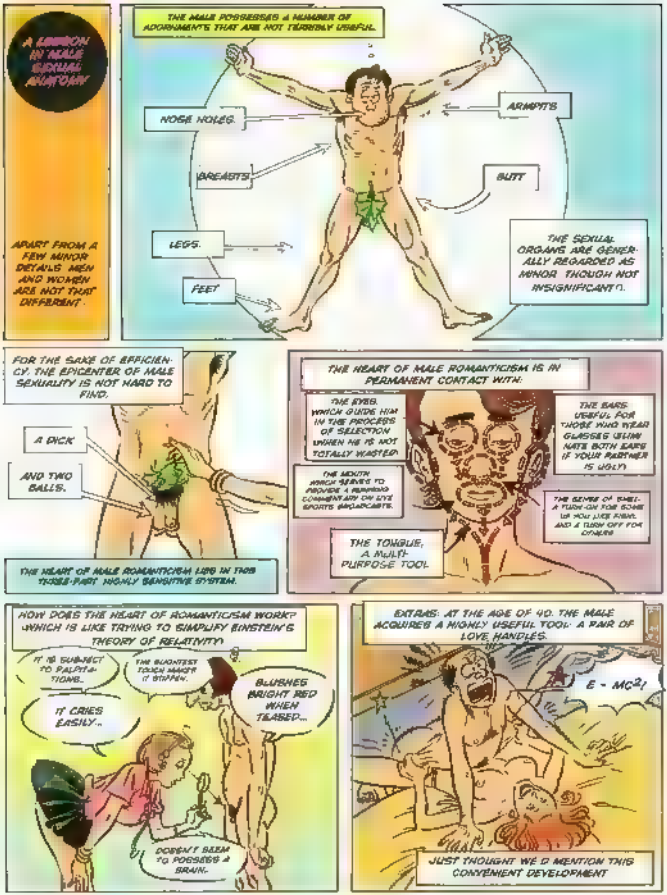
I have tasted the kill
WAaa
GRRRRR
Acting on instinct.

"My name is Blendwich, the nomad warrior."
"NO ONE SHALL STAND IN MY WAY."
"Oh my"
"LET THE SKIES RAIN BLOOD BEFORE ME AND TH...HUH!"
"WAKE up

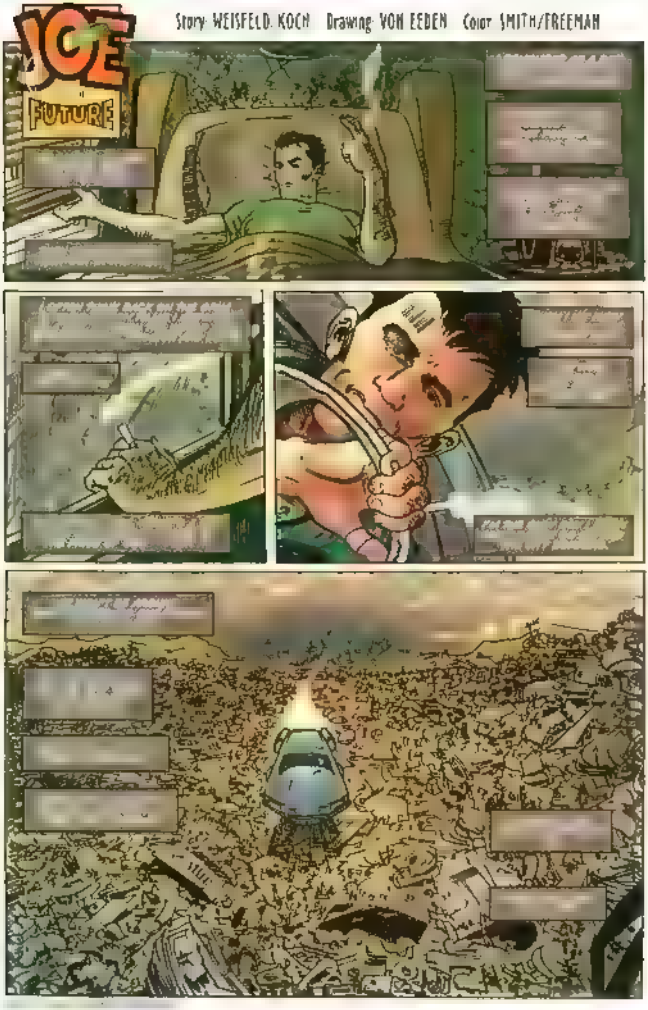
Hey down here wake up, they are near"
?
"WHAT". Who's near?
The guards
Crow's don't talk
WAKE THE FUCK UP

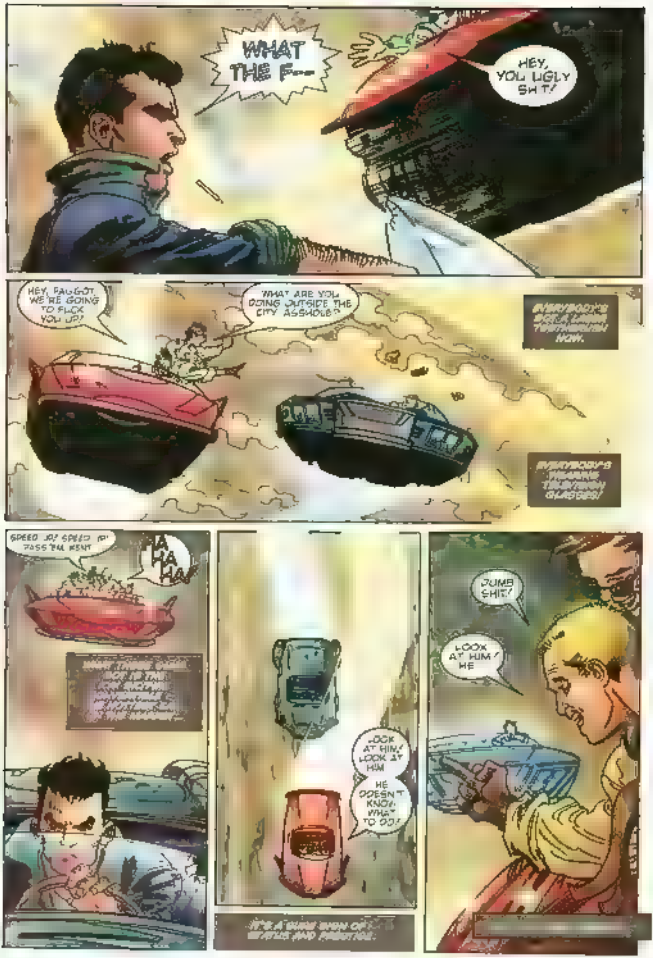
ON Y..R LEFT FREAK
HAVE ANY LAST W BEFORE YOU ARE RECYCLED ?
" YOU RE MAKING A BIG MISTAKE"
We ll be the Judge of that
THE END FOR NOW


A LESSON IN FEMALE SEXUAL ANATOMY
AAAH! AT LAST! SOMETHING TO TITILLATE THE LIBIDO...
THE FEMALE IS MADE UP OF SEVERAL SENSITIVE AREAS WITH WHICH THE MALE SHOULD BE FAMILIAR IN ORDER TO PRACTICE SEXUALITY.
GIVE ME ONE POUND OF TIT FILLET AND ONE LARGE SLICE OF MUTTON BUTT.
DETAILED REVIEW- FROM TOE TO TOP.
FEET
GREAT TOOLS FOR DELICIOUS MASSAGES ALSO OF USE TO FETISHISTS AND PODIATRISTS
NOTHING BEATS A GOOD DOORMAT!
BUT FIRST GET RID OF ALL CORNS, WARTS, AND STINKY SOCK ODORS
LEGS
THEY GUIDE THE EYE AND THE HAND UPWARDS TOWARD BETTER THINGS TO COME
SHE CAN ALSO USE THEM TO TAKE OFF LIKE A BAT OUT OF HELL
BE FIRM!
THE BUTT
THE TWO FATTY SECTIONS THAT CONSTITUTE THE REAR END. THAT'S THE DICTIONARY DEFINITION
"TONIGHT I WILL LIGHT YOUR FIRE!"
WHEN TALKING ABOUT SEX THE TERMS MOST OFTEN USED ARE FLAT ASS "FULL ASS" AND "FAT ASS"
THE BEAVER
IT'S THE REASON FOR ANYTHING THAT HAPPENS
THE WEAKER SEX: YEAH. SURE!
GOOD OR BAD BUT IT HAPPENS.
BOOBS
THEY STICK A MAN'S FACE INTO THEM AS SOON AS HE IS BORN
AND FOR YOU?
2 JUGS OF MILK PLEASE.
SO IT'S NOT SURPRISING THAT HE BECOMES OBSESSED
THE FACE
SOFT HAIR, SENSUAL LIPS, A PROFOUND LOOK...
YOU'VE GOT PRETTY EARS, YOU KNOW?
GREAT NOSTRILS, TOO

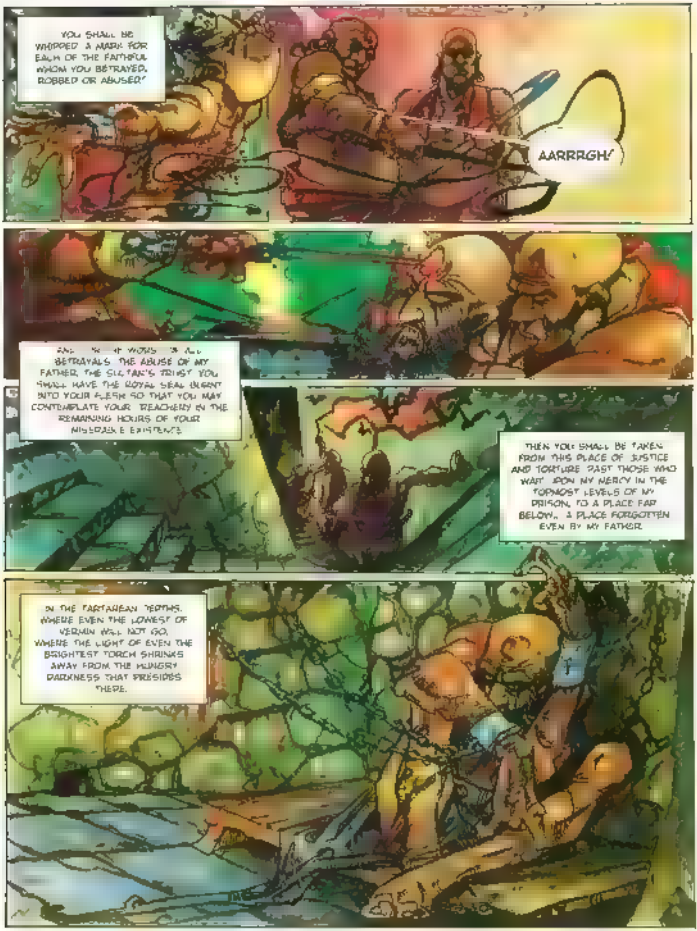

A LESSON IN MALE SEXUAL ANATOMY
APART FROM A FEW MINOR DETAILS MEN AND WOMEN ARE NOT THAT DIFFERENT.
THE MALE POSSESSES A NUMBER OF ADORNMENTS THAT ARE NOT TERRIBLY USEFUL.
NOSE HOLES.
ARMPITS
BREASTS
BUTT
LEGS.
FEET
THE SEXUAL ORGANS ARE GENERALLY REGARDED AS MINOR THOUGH NOT INSIGNIFICANT.
FOR THE SAKE OF EFFICIENCY, THE EPICENTER OF MALE SEXUALITY IS NOT HARD TO FIND.
A DICK
AND TWO BALLS.
THE HEART OF MALE ROMANTICISM LIES IN THIS TISSUE-THIN, HIGHLY SENSITIVE SYSTEM.
THE HEART OF MALE ROMANTICISM IS IN PERMANENT CONTACT WITH:
THE EYES WHICH GUIDE HIM IN THE PROCESS OF SELECTION UNDER HE IS NOT TOTALLY WASTED.
THE EARS. USEFUL FOR THOSE WHO WEAR GLASSES (ELIMINATE BOTH EARS IF YOUR PARTNER IS UGLY)
THE MOUTH WHICH SERVES TO PROVIDE A RUNNING COMMENTARY ON LIFE'S SPORTS BROADCASTS.
THE SENSE OF SMELL- A TURN-ON FOR SOME (IF YOU LIKE KIMCHI) AND A TURN OFF FOR OTHERS
THE TONGUE, A MULTI-PURPOSE TOOL.
HOW DOES THE HEART OF ROMANTICISM WORK? WHICH IS LIKE TRYING TO SIMPLIFY EINSTEIN'S THEORY OF RELATIVITY.
IT IS SUBJECT TO RAPID CHANGE.
THE SLIGHTEST TOUCH MAKES IT SWOON.
BLUSHES BRIGHT RED WHEN TEASED...
IT CRIES EASILY..
DOESN'T SEEM TO POSSESS A BRAIN.
EXTRAS: AT THE AGE OF 40, THE MALE ACQUIRES A HIGHLY USEFUL TOOL: A PAIR OF LOVE HANDLES.
E = MC2!
JUST THOUGHT WE'D MENTION THIS CONVENIENT DEVELOPMENT

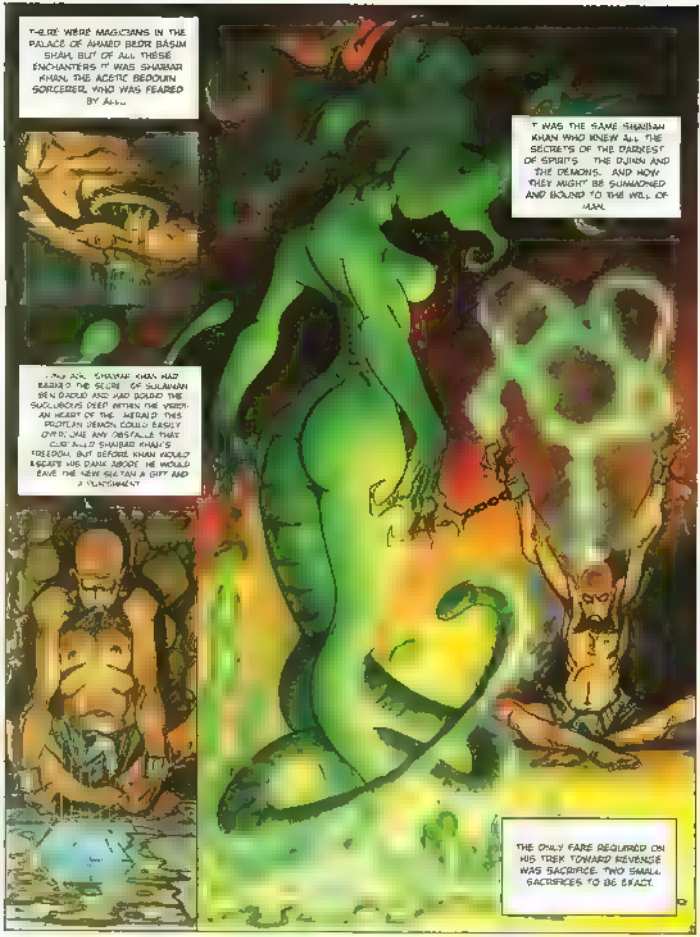
Story WEISFELD·KOCH Drawing VON EEDEN Color SMITH/FREEMAN



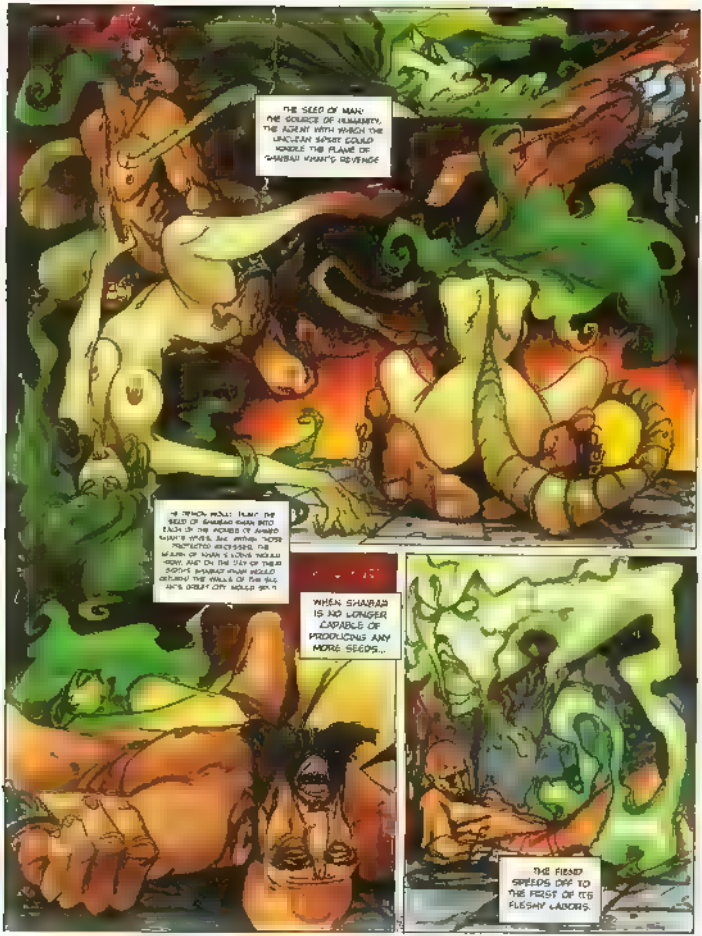

WHAT THE F---
HEY, YOU UGLY SHIT!
HEY, FAGGOT, WE'RE GOING TO FUCK YOU UP!
WHAT ARE YOU DOING OUTSIDE THE CITY ASSHOLE?
EVERYBODY'S DOING LINES TONIGHT!
EVERYBODY'S WEARING TINTED GLASSES!
SPEED JO! SPEED JO! PASS THE KENT
HA HA HA!
LOOK AT HIM! LOOK AT HIM
HE DOESN'T KNOW WHAT TO DO!
IT'S A SURE SIGN OF STATUS AND FASHION.
DUMB SHIT!
LOOK AT HIM! HE

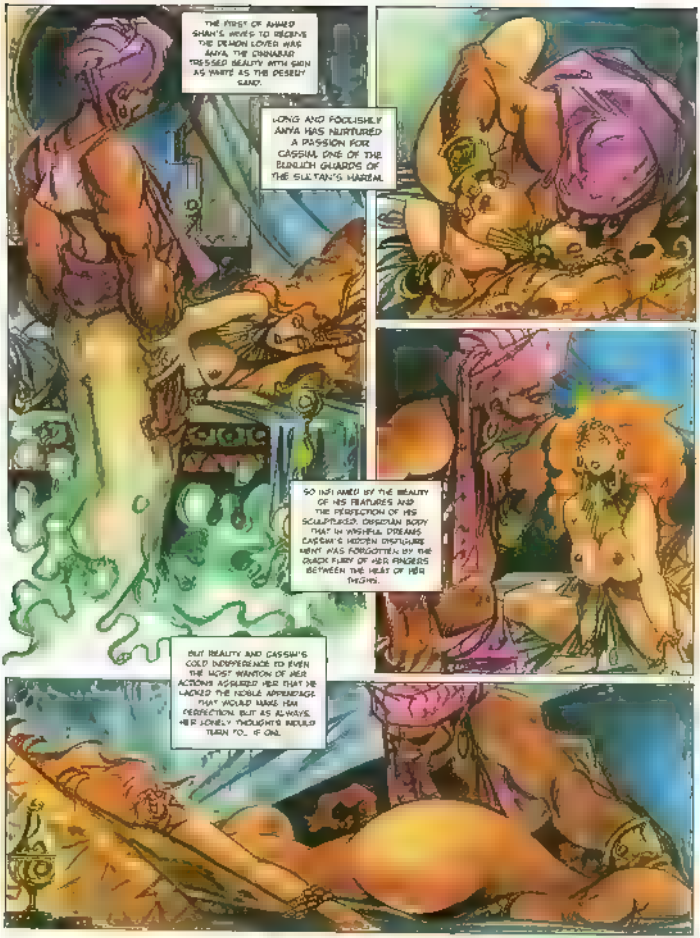
SHABBAR KHAK
YOU BLACK-HEARTED SON OF EVIL
YOUR REVERED HEAD WOULD ALREADY REST BENEATH MY HEEL IF IT WERE NOT MY CORONATION AND A TIME OF WORSHIPPY AND CELEBRATION
BUT MARK THESE WORDS, AKH WHEN THE SUN RISES ON THE MORNING OF THE FOURTH AND LAST DAY OF THE FESTIVITIES YOU WILL BE STRIPPED FROM THE POLLEN PIT IN MY DRAGOON AND TAKEN TO THE MAGNETIC ACE WHERE YOU WILL BE DRAWN AND QUARTERED BY ANY OTHER CARCASS IN THE BUTCHER'S STALL AFTER WHICH YOUR VULTURE HEAD SHALL ADORN A PIKE AT THE CITY GATE AS A REMINDER TO ALL WHO WOULD SHAME THE SUL AN!
BUT BEFORE YOU ARE SENT OFF TO A CELL WHICH FITTINGLY SHALL BE AS DARK AND COLD AS YOUR HEART.

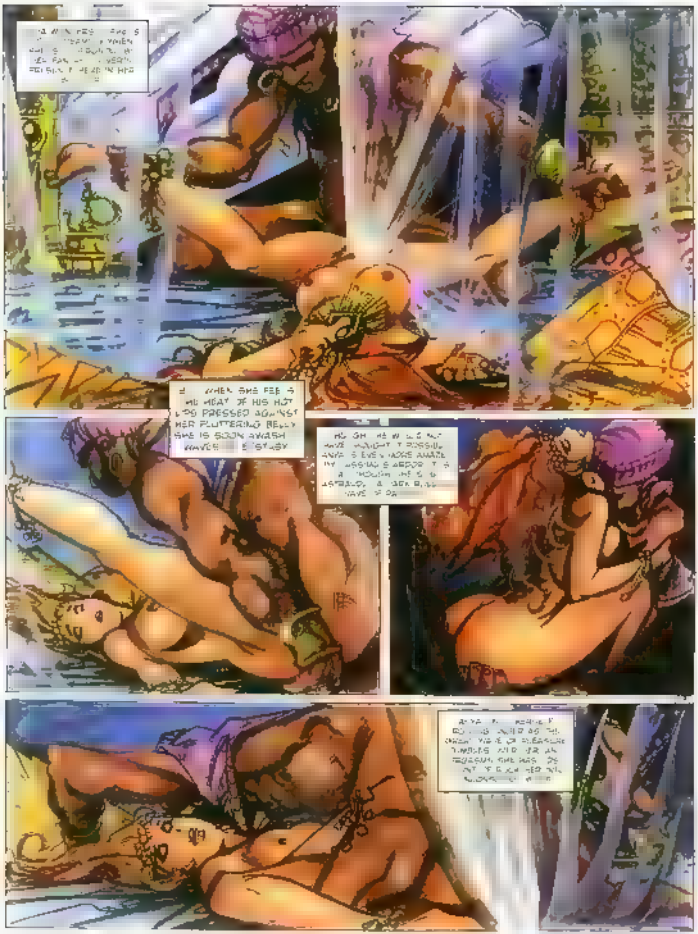

YOU SHALL BE WHIPPED A MARK FOR EACH OF THE FAITHFUL WHOM YOU BETRAYED, ROBBED OR ABUSED!
AARRRGH!
AND SUCH WORDS AS ALL BETRAYALS THE ABUSE OF MY FATHER THE SULTAN'S TRUST YOU SHALL HAVE THE ROYAL SEAL BURNT INTO YOUR FLESH SO THAT YOU MAY CONTEMPLATE YOUR TREACHERY IN THE REMAINING HOURS OF YOUR MISERABLE EXISTENCE
THEN YOU SHALL BE TAKEN FROM THIS PLACE OF JUSTICE AND TORTURE PAST THOSE WHO WAIT UPON MY MERCY IN THE TOPMOST LEVELS OF MY PRISON, TO A PLACE FAR BELOW... A PLACE FORGOTTEN EVEN BY MY FATHER.
IN THE TARTAREAN DEPTHS, WHERE EVEN THE LOWEST OF VERMIN WILL NOT GO, WHERE THE LIGHT OF EVEN THE BRIGHTEST TORCH SHRINKS AWAY FROM THE HUNGRY DARKNESS THAT PRESIDES THERE.

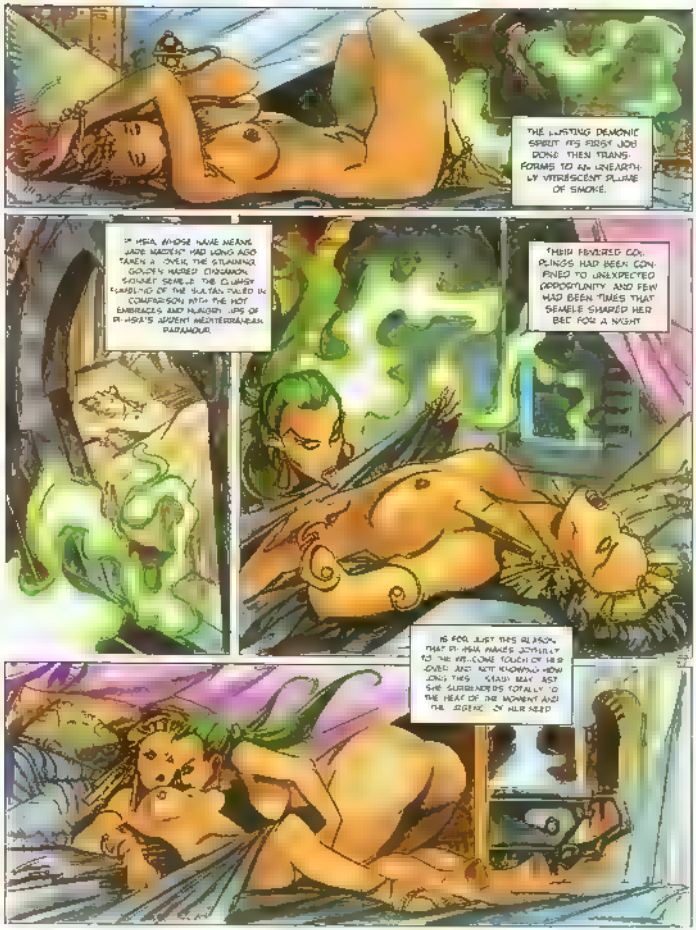

THERE WERE MAGICIANS IN THE PALACE OF AHMED BEDR BASIM SHAH, BUT OF ALL THESE ENCHANTERS IT WAS SHAHRAH KHAN, THE ACETIC BEDOUIN SORCERER, WHO WAS FEARED BY ALL.
IT WAS THE SAME SHAHRAH KHAN WHO KNEW ALL THE SECRETS OF THE DARKEST OF SPIRITS, THE DJINN AND THE DEMONS, AND HOW THEY MIGHT BE SUMMONED AND BOUND TO THE WILL OF MAN.
AH, YES, SHAHRAH KHAN HAD LEARNED THE SECRETS OF SULAIMAN BEN DAOUD AND HAD BOUND THE SUCCUBUSES DEEP WITHIN THE VERDIAN HEART OF THE MERALD. THIS EGYPTIAN DEMON COULD EASILY GRANT ANY OBSTACLE THAT COULD BLOCK SHAHRAH KHAN'S FREEDOM, BUT BEFORE KHAN WOULD ESCAPE HIS DARK ABODE HE WOULD HAVE THE NEW SULTAN A GIFT AND A PUNISHMENT.
THE ONLY FARE REQUIRED ON HIS TRIP TOWARD REVENGE WAS SACRIFICE. TWO SMALL SACRIFICES TO BE EXACT.

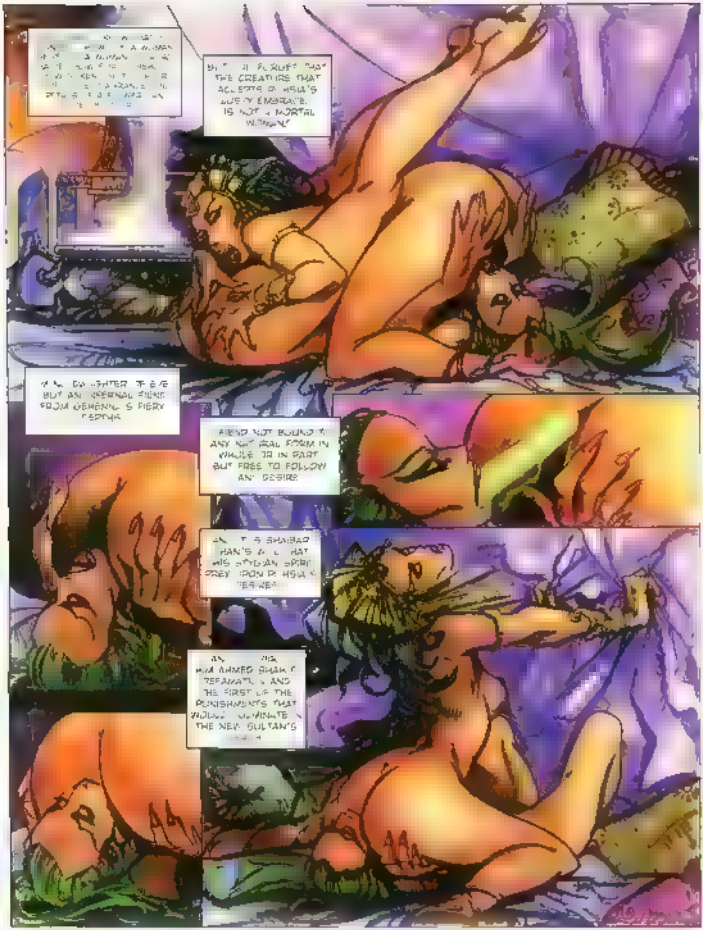
THE FIRST OFFERING IS THAT OF BLOOD...
BLOOD TO BIND THE DEMON TO SHABBAR KHAN'S BLACK HEART
BLOOD TO INFLAME THE HELLISH PASSION OF THIS INFERNAL WHORE
THE FIRST SACRIFICIAL OBLIGATION NOW FULFILLED THE CREATURE OF THE PIT HUNGRILY DEMANDS THE FINAL SACRIFICE OF THE INIQUITOUS NECROMANCER


THE SEED OF MAN: THE SOURCE OF HUMANITY, THE AGENT WITH WHICH THE UNCLEAN SPIRIT COULD KINDLE THE FLAME OF SHAITAN KHAN'S REVENGE
THE DEMON WOULD TRANSFORM THE SEED OF SHAITAN KHAN INTO EACH OF THE WOMEN OF SHAITAN KHAN'S WIVES. BUT WITHIN EACH PROTECTIVE ENCLOSURE, THE WARM OF KHAN'S LIVING WOULD HOST, AND ON THE DAY OF THEIR BIRTHS SHAITAN KHAN WOULD RETURN TO THE WALLS OF THE VILLAIN'S OWN CITY, WOULD HE?
WHEN SHARAN IS NO LONGER CAPABLE OF PRODUCING ANY MORE SEEDS...
THE FIEND SPEEDS OFF TO THE FIRST OF ITS FLESHY LABORS.


THE FIRST OF AHMED SHAH'S WIVES TO RECEIVE THE DEMON LOVER WAS ANIYA, THE CINNABAR TRESSED BEAUTY WITH SKIN AS WHITE AS THE DESERT SAND.
LONG AND FOOLISHLY ANIYA HAS NURTURED A PASSION FOR CASSIM, ONE OF THE EUNUCH GUARDS OF THE SULTAN'S HAREM.
SO INFLAMED BY THE BEAUTY OF HIS FEATURES AND THE PERFECTION OF HIS SCULPTURED OBSIDIAN BODY THAT IN WISHFUL DREAMS CASSIM'S HIDDEN MASCULINE MIGHT WAS FORGOTTEN BY THE QUICK FLICK OF HER FINGERS BETWEEN THE HEAT OF HER THIGHS.
BUT BEAUTY AND CASSIM'S COLD INDIFFERENCE TO EVEN THE MOST WANTON OF HER ACTIONS ASSURED HER THAT HE LACKED THE NOBLE APPENDAGE THAT WOULD MAKE HIM PERFECTION. BUT AS ALWAYS, HER LONELY THOUGHTS WOULD TURN TO... IF ONLY.




THE LUSTING DEMONIC SPIRIT ITS FIRST JOB DONE THEN TRANSFORMS TO AN UNEARTHLY VITRESCENT PLUME OF SMOKE.
IN HSIA, WHOSE NAME MEANS JADE MAIDEN, HAD LONG AGO TAKEN A OVER THE STUNNING GOLDEN HAIRED CINNAMON SKINNED SEMELE. THE CLUMSY FUMBLINGS OF THE SULTAN PALED IN COMPARISON WITH THE HOT EMBRACES AND MAGICAL LIPS OF IN HSIA'S ARDENT MEDITERRANEAN PAPAMOUR.
THEIR FEVERED COPULINGS HAD BEEN CONFINED TO UNEXPECTED OPPORTUNITY AND FEW AND BEEN TIMES THAT SEMELE SHARED HER BED FOR A NIGHT
IS FOR JUST THIS REASON THAT IN HSIA MAKES JOYFULLY TO THE EVER-COME TOUCH OF HER LOVER AND NOT KNOWING HOW LONG THIS STATE MAY LAST SHE SURRENDERS TOTALLY TO THE HEAT OF THE MOMENT AND THE ECSTASY OF HER NEED


BUT IT SEEMS THAT THE CREATURE THAT ACCEPTS DR HSIA'S LUSTY EMBRACE IS NOT A MORTAL WOMAN!
AND SHE HAS NAMED SHAHRAZAD TEFANATI AND THE FIRST OF THE PUNISHMENTS THAT WILL ULTIMATELY THE NEW SULTAN'S

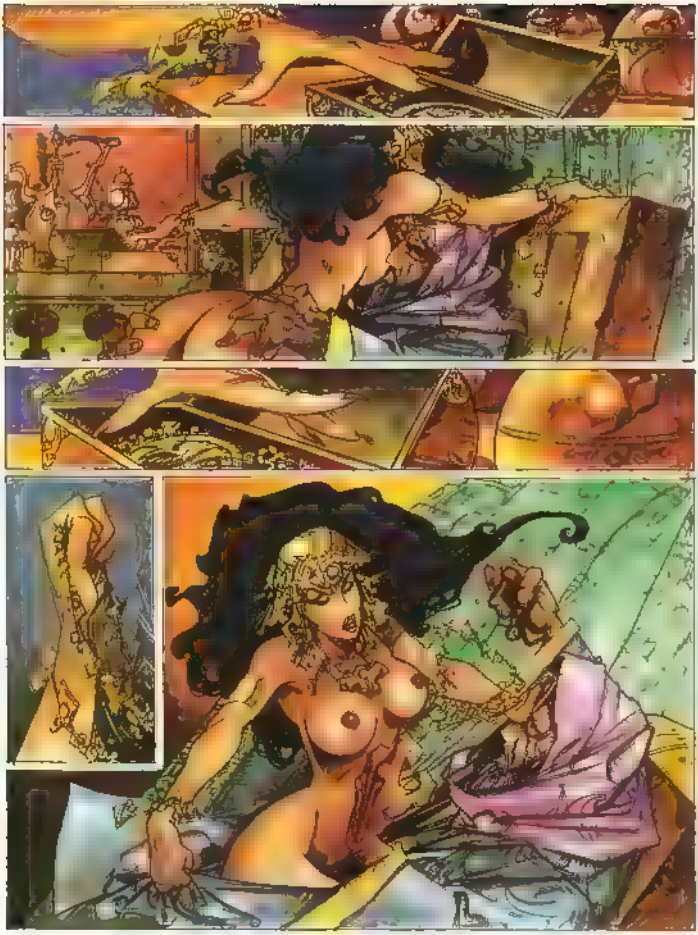
AND NOW THE STRUTTING PEACOCK WAS BEFORE HER, AND TOTALLY AT HER DISPOSAL BECAUSE THE SLIGHTEST SOUND FROM HER WILL BRING THE GUARDS RUNNING.
SHE KNEW THAT HER NUDITY AND SURPRISE HAD AROUSED HIM, AND IN TRUTH HIS OBEISANCE AND FEAR OF CAPTURE HAD FANNED THE EMBERS OF HER DESIRE
BUT THOUGH SHE INTENDED TO SATE BOTH THEIR LONGINGS, N'SOMEKA WOULD HAVE THIS DOG SERVE HER WELL BEFORE SHE WOULD CONSENT TO IT

AND SERVE HER WELL HE DID INDEED.

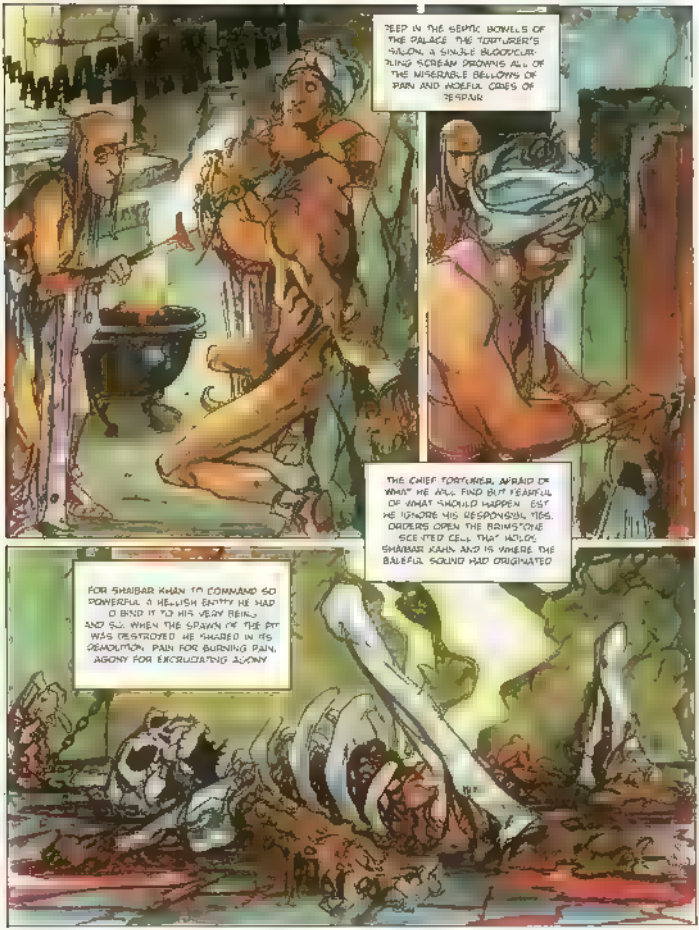
FINALLY THE DEMON ARRIVED AT THE CHAMBERS OF THE SHAH'S MOST RECENT WIFE, AND WHEN IT HAD ASSUMED THE SHAPE OF THAT WIFE'S WISH...
... THE FIEND WAS ANALYSED TO FIND THAT OF ALL THE SHAH'S WIVES, THIS ONE ALONE DREAMT OF HIM, AND LOVED HIM.
GULNARE'S LOVE WAS TRUE. GULNARS, WITH PASSION GORED EYES, RAVEN HAIR AND RUBY LIPS.
...GULNARE WHOSE NAME MEANS "POMEGRANATE FLOWER" GULNARE WHOSE GREAT LOVE NEXT TO THAT OF ALMIGHTY ALLAH WAS THE LOVE OF KNOWLEDGE. A LOVE PASSED ON FROM HER MOTHER. A SORCERESS, ASTROLOGER AND COULD INTERPRET THE WILL OF ALLAH FROM THE PLACEMENT OF THE STARS IN THE HEAVENS.
A MOTHER WHO TAUGHT HER DAUGHTER MANY OF THE MARVELS AND WONDERS THAT THE WORLD WOULD OFFER TO A YOUNG WOMAN WITH PATIENCE, UNDERSTANDING, AND AN OPEN MIND
SHE TOLD THE BLOSSOMING GULNARS OF RELIGION AND POLITICS. BUT NOT JUST THE POLITICS OF MEN AND WOMEN AND SEX, AS SHE HAD REVEALED MANY OF THE SECRETS OF HEAVEN TO HER CHILD. SO TOO HAD SHE INFORMED HER OF THE TREACHERY OF THOSE BELOW.

ALMARE KNEW THE SAVORY TASTE OF HER HUSBAND'S SEX. SHE KNEW THE SCENT OF HIS SKIN AS PECULIAR TO HIS BODY AND SHE KNEW THE AWESOME INTIMACY OF HIS TOUCH AND HIS MAN NOT IT
SHE KNEW THAT SHAH MOKSTEEB'S MINDS WERE NOT ONE TO LIE TO; SHE HAD NOTICED THAT THESE SPECTRAN BEASTS WERE HORRIBLY POWERFUL. SHE MUST WORK WITH THIS CHARADE UNTIL SHE COULD FORMULATE A DEFENSE
ALMARE BECAME AS WISE AS SHE WAS BEAUTIFUL. KNOWING THAT THIS WAS NOT A NATURAL CREATURE SHE KNEW FROM THE LESSONS AT HER MOTHER'S FEET THAT THIS WAS AN INCUBUS, A FIEND FROM THE PIT IN THE FORM OF A MAN.
ALMARE COULD KNOW IN THESE CREATURES WERE IN THEIR WAY AS SIMPLE AS BEASTS, AS MUCH AS SUCH A SINISTER MIND COULD REDUCE IT TOO LOGIC OR REDUCTO
ALMARE'S MIND WAS SWEEPING HER DANCE WAS ONCE OBSESSIONED: FOR WOMEN ONLY BUT NOW THE POWER OF THE FLUID MOTION OF HER LIMBS PARALYZES THE DEMON IN A FIGURE OF LUST. WHILE DANCING, ALMARE CAN FOCUS ON HER INNER SELF AND HELP HER SEE WHAT SHE MUST DO

IN A MOTHER-OF-PEARL AND CHERRYWOOD BOX ON HER VANITY RESTS A POWERFUL TALISMAN. IT IS JUST WITHIN REACH.
BUT GULNARE KNOWS THE OVERCONFIDENCE NOW COULD COST HER LIFE AND QUITE POSSIBLY HER ETERNAL SOUL.
SHE MUST PLAY OUT EVERY ASPECT OF THIS DANGEROUS CHARADE WITHOUT HESITATION...
.. FOR AS LONG AS SHE DOES, SHE RETAINS CONTROL OF THE MOMENT AND GULNARE KNOWS THAT IT IS HER DISSECTION OF THIS THING'S ATTENTION, NOT THE POINT OF IT, SAVING ITSELF, THAT IS ESSENTIAL TO HER SURVIVING THIS ENCOUNTER.
SHE MUST KEEP HER MIND FOCUSED ON HER GOAL. NOT ALLOW A SINGLE THOUGHT TO STRAY TOWARD THE INTIMACIES OF HER COMPROMISE..
LEST A SHUDDER OF REVULSION WARN THE DAMNED CREATURE BEFORE SHE CAN ACT!



ONCE THE TALISMAN HAD COME INTO CONTACT WITH THE DEMON, ITS MAGIC WAS RELEASED AND THE FELL CREATURE WAS DOOMED. FACED WITH THE ENDING OF ITS EXISTENCE, THE THING WENT MAD WITH FEAR AND, LIKE A TRAPPED ANIMAL, TORE AT ITS PAIN WITH SAVAGE FEROCITY
BUT AS THOUGH FORETOLD...
.. ITS END IS UNAVOIDABLE.


AAAA

WHEN THE STORY OF THE VICISSITUDES AND OFFENSES OF THE INFERNAL NIGHT WERE MADE KNOWN TO AHMED BEDR BASIM SHAH, THE SULTAN SAID: LET US RETURN THANKS TO GOD FOR HAVING PRESERVED GULNARE. BUT IT IS REQUISITE THAT THE FAITHLESS WIVES WHO BETRAYED ME SHOULD PERISH.

OH, MY SULTAN ANSWERED THE GENEROUS GULNARE. THOUGH THEY WERE WICKED AND UNGRATEFUL CONSIDER THAT THEY ARE BUT FLESH AND BLOOD: THEY ARE MY SISTERS; FORGIVE THEM THEIR WEAKNESS I BEG YOU TO PARDON THEM.

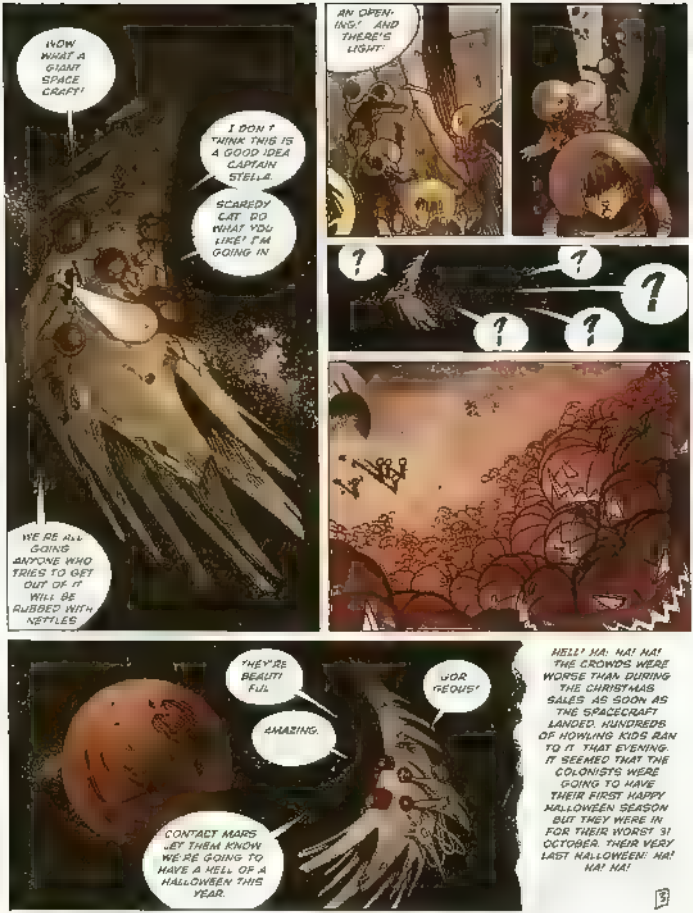
THIS GENEROSITY DREW TEARS FROM THE SULTAN, WHO CAUSED THE PEOPLE TO BE ASSEMBLED AND DECLARED GULNARE HIS TRUE LOVE AND FIRST OF ALL HIS WIVES. HE THEN DECLARED A GREAT CELEBRATION TO BE HELD IN HER HONOR, AND THE COURT OF AHMED SHAH REMAINED THEREAFTER IN PERFECT JOY AND FELICITY

AT THE END OF THAT FATEFUL YEAR, ON THE NIGHT OF THE FULL RED MOON, EACH OF THE SULTAN'S WIVES, SAVE FOR GULNARE, THE FLOWER OF HIS HEART, GAVE BIRTH TO A BOY CHILD. AND EACH OF THESE REMARKABLE BROTHERS WERE RAISED BY THE SULTAN AS HIS OWN. UPON THE WISE ADVISE OF GULNARE IT CAME TO PASS THAT MANY YEARS LATER THESE BROTHERS BECAME KNOWN AS THE DEMON WIND, AN IRRESISTIBLE FIGHTING FORCE THAT SWEPT THROUGH THE ENEMIES OF THE SHAH LIKE A VOLCANIC WIND FROM THE VERY HEART OF HELL ITSELF.

PRAISE BE TO GOD, WHOSE NAME BE EXALTED AND WHOSE PURPOSES ARE AS YET HIDDEN IN DARKNESS.

THE LAST HALLOWEEN
HI, COMRADES
SO... ARE YOU READY FOR ANOTHER ONE OF UNCLE YURY'S GREAT STORIES?
TODAY, I'LL START BY ASKING YOU A QUESTION: DO YOU KNOW WHY THE PLANET MARS IS SHAPED LIKE A PUMPKIN? WELL, IT WASN'T ALWAYS LIKE THAT. IT ALL BEGAN WHEN MARS WAS COLONIZED BY THE EARTHLINGS.
...AT FIRST IT SEEMED THEY COULD LIVE THERE IN PEACE AND HAPPINESS. BUT ON MARS, THE END OF OCTOBER WAS A TENSE PERIOD FOR PARENTS. BECAUSE IF THERE IS ONE VEGETABLE THAT DOESN'T FLOURISH ON THE RED PLANET IT IS THE PUMPKIN. BUT LET'S PAY A VISIT TO THE REDBLADES, AND TRY TO FIND OUT MORE
ARE YOU HAPPY DEAR?
IT WAS VERY EXPENSIVE, STELLA...
WHAT A SHITTY PLANET!

SPLASH!
TONIGHT IS GOING TO BE A NIGHTMARE AGAIN!
JUST PRAY THAT SHE BEHAVES HERSELF CAN YOU HAND ME A PAPER TOWEL MELVIN?
BLAM
DAMN!
WHAT'S SHE GOING TO DO?
WOW!
WE'RE FREE! HOORAY! WELL DONE STELLA
CAPTAIN STELLA!!
CAN I PILOT THE SPACE CRAFT CAP TAIN STELLA?
NO!
AND SO THIS YEAR WE'RE GOING TO CEL EBRATE HALLOWEEN IN OUTER SPACE! AND YOU CAN BET OUR PARENTS WILL BE SCARED SHITLESS!
CAPTAIN STELLA: AN UNIDENTIFIED CRAFT IS SHOWING ON THE RADAR''
I TRIED TO COMMUNICATE WITH IT BUT IT WON'T RESPOND.
GREAT! IT'S PROBABLY A WRECK! LET'S GO AND EXPLORE


WOW WHAT A GIANT SPACE CRAFT!
I DON'T THINK THIS IS A GOOD IDEA CAPTAIN STELLA.
SCAREDY CAT DO WHAT YOU LIKE! I'M GOING IN
WE'RE ALL GOING ANYONE WHO TRIES TO GET OUT OF IT WILL BE RUBBED WITH NETTLES
AN OPENING! AND THERE'S LIGHT!
?
?
?
?
THEY'RE BEAUTIFUL
AMAZING.
HORRIFIC!
CONTACT MARS LET THEM KNOW WE'RE GOING TO HAVE A HELL OF A HALLOWEEN THIS YEAR.

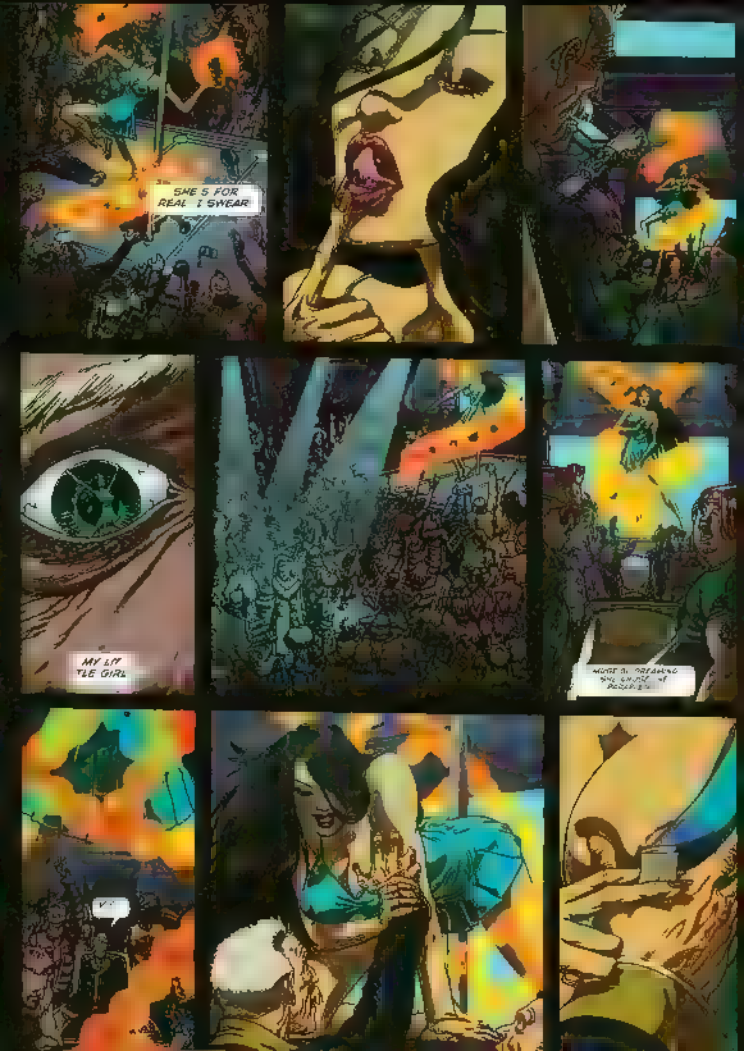
HELL! HA! HA! HA! THE CROWDS WERE WORSE THAN DURING THE CHRISTMAS SALES. AS SOON AS THE SPACECRAFT LANDED, HUNDREDS OF HOWLING KIDS RAN TO IT. THAT EVENING, IT SEEMED THAT THE COLONISTS WERE GOING TO HAVE THEIR FIRST HAPPY HALLOWEEN SEASON BUT THEY WERE IN FOR THEIR WORST 31 OCTOBER. THEIR VERY LAST HALLOWEEN: HA! HA! HA!

MOM! WHY DID MY PUMPKIN SUDDENLY GROW TWO LEGS?
DAD! WHY DOES MY PUMPKIN HAVE TWO ARMS NOW?
A PUMPKIN WITH AN AK? THAT'S WEIRD
NOT AS WEIRD AS YOU LL LOOK WITHOUT YOUR HEAD EARTHLING
AAAARGL
AAAARG
AHAARGL
NOOOO
ARG
AAARG
AAARG
THIS IS PUM 24. WEEDING ACCOMPLISHED.
THOSE WERE SOME SHORT LIVED PARASITES
I'M ALMOST DONE WEEDING COLONIES
THOSE EARTH CATERPILLARS WILL NEVER TURN INTO BUTTER FLIES
OUR OPERATION HAS BEEN A SUCCESS THE UNIVERSE IS ALL OURS RETURN TO THE SPACECRAFT
LET'S CELEBRATE OUR VICTORY IN STYLE MY FELLOW PUMPKINS
AND THAT'S HOW THE EARTHLINGS WERE TAKEN OFF THE UNIVERSAL ROSTER.
LATER THE PUMPKINS REFASHIONED THE PLANET IN THEIR OWN IMAGE THAT WASN'T TOO HARD. MARS WAS ALREADY ALMOST THE RIGHT COLOR
PUMPKINIZATION COLONEL. IT WAS A HARD WAY TO TAKE ADVANTAGE OF THE EARTH, BUT THOUGHT AND REFINED TO MANY MARS IS IN A DESIGN
WELL IT WAS ABOUT TIME THAT PUMPKINS REGAINED THEIR DIGNITY

PLEASE INTIE ME I CAN'T STAND IT ANYMORE!
TYING AND UNTYING IS ALL PART OF THE GAME
AH POOR DEAR YOU RE IN A SORRY STATE AND VERY DIRTY! COME I'LL TAKE YOU TO THE SHOWER
HURRY BEFORE THAT IDIOT WAKES UP
THE MARGOYA DOSES IN OUR SYRINGES SHOULD GIVE US ABOUT AN HOUR
TIME TO TEACH YOU LOTS OF THINGS.
REMEMBER MY POOR VICTIM
WOW YOU KNOW MORE THAN I THOUGHT.

DIE, BITCH!
AAAAH!
SHOULDN'T HAVE LEFT ME IN THE JUNGLE.

DAD?
VIC?
VIC
DON'T HAVE TIME EXPLAIN I'VE BEEN KIDNAPPED COME AND GET ME AT 144 LOVE BOULEVARD!!! COME ALONE AND PLEASE BE QUICK! THEY ARE VERY SUSP
NO TIME TO GET IN TOUCH WITH TED MUST ACT NOW
STAY RIUKO DE WITH ME
AFTER HER STREET LOVE BOULEVARD ALL THESE STREETS MADE ME UNEASY I FELT ALIENATED IN THIS MODERN WORLD
WOW
HOW COULD I EVER FIND HER IN A PLACE LIKE THIS?
I AM TO GET AN EXPERT
DIDN'T HAVE TO LOOK FOR LONG THERE SHE WAS, BEFORE MY EYES BEFORE THEIR EYES


SHE'S FOR REAL I SWEAR
MY LITTLE GIRL

NO! NOT KOOO
I DO NOT UNDERSTAND IT.
room16
SHE WANTED ME TO UNDERSTAND THAT SHE'S WHERE SHE IS BEING HELD HOSTAGE.
THE DOOR IS COVERED WITH PLASTIC
PERHAPS TO HIDE ALL SIGNS OF TORTURE?
BAR
...

YEAHH!!
KHEEE!
OLÉ
COULDN'T FIGURE IT OUT. SHE WOULD HAVE EVEN AWAY FROM ALL OF HER ACTING DREAMS AGAINST HER FATHER'S WISHES? ONE THING WAS CERTAIN. STEVEN BROOKSTEIN'S FILM STARRING A SEXY NATURAL HEROINE FIGHTING GENETICALLY MODIFIED BAD GUYS WAS SURE TO BE A BLOCKBUSTER

AND OBVIOUSLY THE FILM WOULD BE FOLLOWED BY ANOTHER WAVE OF ANTI CINEMA NOT A GOOD PROSPECT FOR ME
BIB-I
HAD RAISED HER DOWN THE WEEK BEFORE I WAS PARKED IN FRONT OF THE BIO-RESEARCH OFFICES WATCHING THE BUILDING AND TRYING TO OBTAIN PROOF SUPPORTING BOBBY'S THEORIES WHEN
AN ARMORED LIMOUSINE PACKED WITH BODY GUARDS PARKED IN FRONT OF THE HUI DING
WE SURE SOMETHING WAS UP SO I SWITCHED ON THE VIDCAM I RECOGNIZED STEVEN BRONSTEIN NEVER LIKED THE GUY OR HIS FILMS TOO MUCH GRATUITOUS BLOOD AND VIOLENCE AND THEN I THOUGHT I SAW HER
WAS MAKE SURE SO STEPPED OUT TO CHECK
ME
GET THAT GUY!
HE MEAN ME BUT SHE DIDN'T REACT SHE SEEMED ABSENT DRUGGED PERHAPS?
DIDN'T GUESS THE FEELING WAS MUTUAL

CALLED HER FATHER RIGHT AWAY TO GIVE HIM THE GOOD NEWS. THE GOOD NEWS FOR ME WAS THE $10,000 DOLLAR REWARD!. BUT NO ONE PICKED UP AT HOME OR ON HIS HOLOPORT I DIDN'T LIKE IT
BOX
MR LAMAR MR LAMAR?
I'D NEVER COLLECT DEBTS FROM THE RICH BEFORE
IT SEEMED THEY WERE HAVING OPEN HOUSE
WHY DO I FEEL LIKE I DON'T WANT TO KILL YOUR OWN CLIENT
DON'T MOVE
DON'T MOVE

GORGEOUS. AND MORE MATURE AND MORE BEAUTIFUL THAN I HAD IMAGINED.
HOW COULD SHE FOLLOWED ME HERE BUT HOW COULD SHE HAVE HAD THE TIME TO CHANGE? AND WHERE DID THOSE MUD STAINS COME FROM?
NOTHING CAN FRIGHTEN ME ANYMORE BUT I DON'T TRUST AVIDE
I AM A FRIEND OF YOUR FATHER'S. HE HIRED ME TO LOOK FOR YOU
SHE'S ALSO ALIVE AND WELL TO ALL APPEARANCES. SHE ESCAPED THE FARMERS WHO'D KIDNAPPED HER AND RETURNED TO HER MOTHER
WHAT IS MISS BLAKE DOING AND WHAT'S TO BE DONE? YOU'RE TELLING ME ABOUT SEVEN MONSTERS. THE FIRST MURDER ATTEMPT. HER SURVIVAL IN THE JUNGLE. BIO-RESEARCH'S ANIMAL ORGAN TRAFFIC. HER ESCAPE. THE FARMERS WHO'D HELPED HER. THE RIDE BACK ON A TRUCK

AND TO CAP IT ALL I'VE RETURNED TO FIND OUT THAT I'M THE STAR OF A FILM I NEVER MADE. A PRETTY NERVE WRACKING EXPERIENCE!
NO LAWYER LEGAL... THIS IS NOT UNUSUAL SINCE THE ADVENT OF 3D ACTORS CASES OF STOLEN IDENTITY HAVE BECOME VERY COMMON
SO WHAT DO YOU SAY MR DETECTIVE?
YOUR CASE SEEMS PRETTY CLEAR CUT. BRUNETTES CHOSE YOU BECAUSE OF YOUR LOOKS OF COURSE BUT ALSO BECAUSE YOU WERE COMPLETELY UNKNOWN AND YOUR FRIENDS WEREN'T LIKELY TO CREATE PROBLEMS SO YOUR IDENTITY COULD BE STOLEN WITH IMPUNITY SO LONG AS THEY GOT RID OF..
...AND DO YOU THINK THAT
WOW BUT IT'S ME
DO YOU HAVE A TWIN SISTER
NOT THAT I KNOW OF
IS THE REGENERATOR STARTING
THREE THAT'S A LOT

FOUR OF THEM, IF WE INCLUDE THIS MORNING'S
CLONES? NO, THAT'S NOT POSSIBLE! THEY WERE AS OLD AS SHE IS.
ROBOTER WE'LL FIND OUT RIGHT AWAY.
KRA-KKK
FREEEZE!
BE NICE, LADIES, TURN AROUND AND LET ME TAKE CARE OF YOU!
YOU'RE THE ONE THAT'S GOING TO BE TAKEN CARE OF. HOW COME YOU KNOW WHO PUT YOU ON OUR TRACK?
WE'LL...

NOW STOP IT JUST OR I'LL BLOW YOUR BRAINS OUT AND YOU CAN BE SURE I WON'T THROW YOU TO THE CROCODILES, I'LL EAT YOU MYSELF
YOU SEEM TO BE
YOU SAY THAT I CAN EXPLAIN I'M SURE WE COULD MAKE A DEAL
BANG
SO WE MAKE DEALS
BANG BANG
THEY LOOK SO REAL
THEN I DON'T NEED WORRY ABOUT YOU

HA HA HA
WHAT HAP PENED TO YOU
I TRIED TO DARKEN MY SKIN CAUSE MY BOSSES ARE ALL BLACK
IT SUITS YOU ONCE YOU'RE USED TO IT
YOU LOOK LIKE YOU RE WEARING WAR PAINT
WE RE NOW TO NEED IT

YOU'D BETTER PLAY YOUR PART WELL IF NOT I'LL BLOW A HOLE IN YOUR BRAIN
SHALL WE TAKE IT FROM HERE
I CAN HANDLE IT
HELLO MR BRONSTEIN
WHERE'S MY FRIEND ?
MR. MALINO IS IN THE LAB
THINK YOU'LL APPRECIATE THIS
LEVEL
6 DOWN

HERE'S THE BOSS
THE BRAIN CENTER
NICE WORK DUDE YOU THINK?
BE QUIET I'M TRYING TO FIGURE OUT MY ROYALTIES...
CHARLIE'S

THE SECOND GEN. RATION OF BRAINS WE HAVE PRODUCED THE NEXT MODELS SHOULD BE ABLE TO SPEAK WHILE MAKING LOVE WELL MAYBE NOT SPEAK BUT MOAN
ARE YOU SURE IT'S A GOOD IDEA TO BRING A STRANGER IN HERE?
HE ALREADY KNOWS SO MUCH I WAS JUST TAKING HIM TO THE WORKSHOP TO WIPE HIS HARD DISK
GOOD IDEA COME WITH ME

PLEASE TAKE A SEAT AND I'LL EXAMINE YOU MYSELF
AFTER YOU, SIR!
COME ON KAYSO HURRY UP YEAH, YOU HEARD IT. I BELONG TO THE SECOND GENERATION I CAN SPEAK. SCREAM.
I HAVE THE FEELING CAN EVEN MAKE OTHERS SCREAM
CAN I HELP YOU? I'S EASY YOU JUST HAVE TO..
SHUT YOUR FACE
WHAT IS IT YOU WANT TO KNOW?
HE F- M THE ASSEMBLY LINE "RECONSTRUCTED GIRLS WHAT'S GOING ON HERE?
I'LL HELP WHAT'S THIS DO

PLEASE, LET'S REMAIN COURTEOUS...
SO, BLAB!
IT'S QUITE SIMPLE... WE'VE MANAGED TO CREATE A NEW PRODUCT FROM THE LOGICAL SYNERGY BETWEEN OUR MEDICAL AND HOLOGRAPHIC BRANCHES...
WHAT DO YOU MEAN?
LIVING SUBSIDIARY PRODUCTS.
YOU KNOW, THE MILLIONAIRES WHO LIVE OUTSIDE THE FORCE-FIELD ARE BORED. THE POOR MAY FIND HAPPINESS IN FILMS, BUT MILLIONAIRES NEED MUCH MORE. THIS IS ONE OF THE REASONS FOR THE UPSURGE IN THE MARKET FOR HOME-DELIVERED PROSTITUTION.
BUT EVEN THAT ISN'T ENOUGH FOR THEM. MARKETING STUDIES HAVE SHOWN US THAT THEY WERE WILLING TO PAY A FORTUNE TO SLEEP WITH THE CURRENT MEGA-STAR. SO THAT'S THE IDEA: TO PROVIDE OUR BEST CLIENTS WITH A PERFECT CLONE OF THE LATEST STAR, AND YOU WERE THAT STAR, VIC. THAT IS YOUR NAME, ISN'T IT?
THAT'S RIGHT! AND I WAS THE IDEAL PROTOTYPE: NICE BOD, FREE, ANONYMOUS, DEAD... WHAT DID YOU DO WITH MY FATHER, YOU SHIT?
WE DID WHAT WE HAD TO SO HE WOULDN'T COMPLAIN...
BASTARD!!!
THEY KILLED MY FATHER! JUST LIKE THAT! SO THEY COULD CARRY ON WITH THEIR INSANE BUSINESS!
INSANE, PERHAPS, BUT CERTAINLY CAUTIOUS. SO FOR MY SAFETY'S SAKE YOU CAN BET I MADE SURE I HAD A DOUBLE!

BARBECUE, ANYONE?
GOOD IDEA! LET'S TORCH THE PLACE!
FWOOI
SHH
SHIT! WHAT DO WE DO WITH THE STOCK? TORCH IT ALL?
I DON'T KNOW... NO... I... I CAN'T...
YOU KNOW, LIFE ISN'T WHAT IT APPEARS TO BE...
YEAH, BUT THIS ISN'T THEIR FAULT...

THE LAW IS ON OUR SIDE. I THINK WE CAN WIN THE CASE. WE CAN PLEAD IT BEFORE THE HIGHER ETHICAL COURT.
SOME LAW! YOU KNOW WHO IT'S DESIGNED TO SERVE!
DON'T SAY THAT. THEY HAVE THE MONEY AND THE POWER. BUT WE'VE GOT THE NUMBERS... AND YOUTH. AND THE ENERGY...
STOP DREAMING, TED. YOU MIGHT END UP CONVINCING ME.
SURE!
DO YOU STILL LIKE ME... LIKE THIS?
FUCK!
GET OUT!
VIC, I...
HUSH! IT'S THE KEY WORD THEY USE TO START!

THE END.